

THE SUNDAY TIMES

NEWS DIGEST

8 AUGUST 1971

Sole dad supporters set offices

Supporters of Angela Davis and the "Sole dad Brothers" picketed the American Express Company in the Haymarket yesterday—the anniversary of the courthouse shooting in San Francisco which sparked off the trial controversy. A spokeswoman said: "Our object is to remind the public of American tourists visiting the just what is happening in their home—for the sake of white justice."

"Sole dad Brothers," three black inmates at Soledad Prison in California—face of murdering a white prison guard. Davis, a black militant, is facing trial of supplying guns to Jonathan Jackson, one of the "Brothers," for a plot to take hostages at the court last August and get the trio released.

Birth of a racial vendetta—page 17

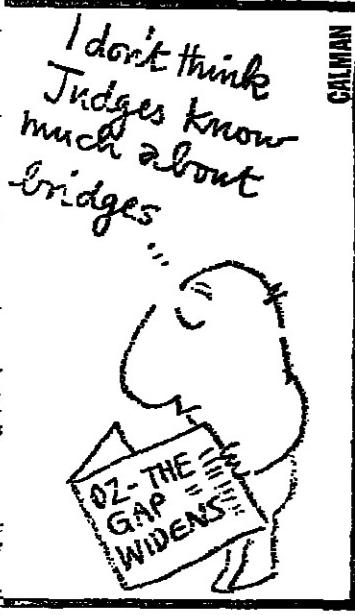
Royal Navy frigate bows to Heath

UNDAUNTED, a Royal Navy frigate, was yesterday, along with 232 sailing in the 605-mile Fastnet race, the final this year's Admirals Cup competition. Mr Heath in Morning Cloud, is leading the British team. The Defence said the warship was shadowing the arrangement with the Prime Minister's office. When Morning Cloud rounds lighthouse Mr Heath will be in Irish waters. Only 10 miles away, on Cork coast, the IRA blew up a Royal ship earlier this year. It is expected to cross the Plymouth line on Wednesday. Muriel Bowen.

most ideal' for solo splashdown

15 astronauts Scott, Irwin and were awakened from their last space yesterday to the tune of the Hawaiian chant. "Rise and shine, it's splashy," scientist-astronaut Joe Allen told on Houston.

They raced through space at 5,000 feet per second, making final preparations. Lt. Swan, meteorological officer aboard every ship USS Okinawa, reported own conditions north of Hawaii as ideal. —Agencies.



Ten-derness?

PEOPLE had sexual intercourse on a New York-Sydney flight in full view of passengers, according to a report in airline magazine Horizon. The couple initially sitting six rows apart threatened to sue the BOAC when it could not allow this sort of action. The couple later settled down and no further bother," the report. No further action was taken, but a official declined to say whether this approval or disapproval of passengers in their own in-flight entertainment.

I Sirocco prosecuted

TEL SIROCCO is being prosecuted Portuguese tourist office after an British tourists that facilities matched those described in the

of Clarksons Holidays. The hotel at Ohau in April is used exclusively

A director, Mr Colin Collins, yesterday: "We have no comment to Anne Robinson.

Brown' cash traced

With sledgehammers smashed brick-up fireplace in a shop being in Sydney, Australia, yesterday for around £100,000 of the £250,000 Quantas airline in May to a Mr in return for information about the place of a bomb aboard a 727 flight hoax. —AP.

les found in loch

DOES of two London students were from Loch Assapol, Isle of Mull, Scotland. The two, who had gone out in a boat on Friday, were Stuart Murray, 17, of Granville Road, North Finchley, and Michael Burbidge, 16, of road, North Finchley.

raising suspected

BRITISH police said yesterday that they had found a "wilful fire-raising" caused at the premises of James Thin, s and bookstores, late on Friday. Books had to flee their top-floor flats, stacks of books were destroyed.

h reports aid offer

SMITH, of Rhodesia, said yesterday he had offered financial aid for the settlement of African areas in Rhodesia if independence dispute was settled. But his denial of reports that he was or £100m aid as the price of a settlement. —Reuter.

in Manchester

N of Bass Charrington's 300 pubs in the Manchester area were closed by a strike of 150 Manchester production workers over bonuses of temporary labour. Many others had to shut down today, when most of the nubs will be without draught beer.



A paternal kiss from former Defence Minister Denis Healey, implanted on the brow of his 22-year-old daughter Jenny after her wedding yesterday in St Pancras Register Office, London. Derek Copsey, a graphic designer, was the groom.

Did innocent man die? Army alters sniper story

By Sunday Times Reporters

A MAN shot dead by a soldier in Belfast yesterday was killed by mistake, according to eye-witnesses. They say troops probably mistook two back-fires by the man's van as gunshots aimed at them. The Army changed its version of the incident after eye-witnesses' comments became known.

The shooting took place after the van passed through an Army barrier near the Springfield Road police station. The dead man was named as Mr Harry Thornton, of Tully Donnell Cottages, near Newtown Hamilton, Co. Armagh, a father of six. A passenger in the van was later questioned by the police.

The Army put out two different versions of the shooting. The first one said: "Two shots were fired from a passing car and sentries returned two rounds. The vehicle was caught in traffic further up the road. When security forces reached it they found one man dead and another was taken into custody."

The second version made no mention of shots from the van. It said: "There was a shooting incident at Springfield Road Royal Ulster Constabulary Station. A car which had halted was moving off when troops fired. Two men were found in the car, one of whom was dead. The incident is now under investigation."

The Army found no guns, ammunition or explosives in the van. The new gelignite "sniffer" was used in the search. There were two bullet holes in the windscreen and a bloodstained cushion was found.

Eye-witness accounts of the shooting differed widely. According to some versions, a soldier ran along the footpath after the van and shot through the windscreen as it stopped at the traffic lights.

Mr Kevin O'Gorman, 49, said the Army did not challenge the men in the van before shooting. "I



Shattered front-window of the van: one man died but versions differ how

that killed Mr Thornton was fired by an Army sentry positioned on a roof-top somewhere between the traffic lights and the police station.

The dead man's foreman, Mr Louis McGuinness, 40, from Fork Hill, near Newry, Co. Down, said he was about 20 yards behind the van when the soldiers fired. He said that Mr Thornton and some other workmen were driving to work after interviewing at Springfield Road police station. Women and youths blocked the road and shouted abuse at troops in a rooftop sentry post. Mr Murphy, it is understood, was taken immediately to hospital for X-rays. His face was swollen and bandaged.

In another incident on Friday night at the Springfield Road station—jointly occupied by the police and the Army—a bomb was tossed at the building. Earlier the same day, gunmen attacked a sandbagged post in the road, firing from the top of a hijacked bus.

In Londonderry yesterday, police

ordered changes in the traditional

was having my breakfast beside the police station when I heard two bangs," he said. "The van was stuck at the traffic lights and the soldier who fired the shots was shouting like a bull. The men in the van were not challenged at all."

There were angry scenes as Mr Arthur Murphy, who was in the passenger seat of the van when Mr Thornton was shot, emerged after being interviewed at Springfield Road police station. Women and youths blocked the road and shouted abuse at troops in a rooftop sentry post. Mr Murphy, it is understood, was taken immediately to hospital for X-rays. His face was swollen and bandaged.

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ordered changes in the traditional three mile Apprentice Boys' parade which takes place on Thursday. The organisers were told that the marchers must not approach the city walls, sections of which overlook the explosive Catholic Bogside area. A few streets at the start and end of the march have also been excluded, but most of the route remains unaltered.

Dr Russell Abernethy, governor of the Apprentice Boys' Order, and a former Londonderry city Medical Officer of Health said: "It is unfortunate that it has been felt necessary for any restriction to be imposed."

Muriel Bowen writes: One Ulster Minister and two junior Ministers are "very seriously" considering resigning from the Government if Mr Brian Faulkner, the Prime Minister bans Thursday's parade in Londonderry. A Unionist MP at Westminster told me: "If the march is banned, it will be the end of viable government in Northern Ireland, and the Prime Minister knows that."

General Sir Harry Tuoz, Army Commander in Northern Ireland, yesterday repeated his statement of a week ago calling for a "voluntary renunciation" of all parades including that of the Apprentice Boys' for perfectly obvious sane reasons." His visit to Downing Street and events of the past few days had not made him change his mind, he said.

Moderate Catholics see the refusal to ban the march as the end of the three-year British bi-partisan attitude to Northern Ireland. More seriously, they see the ignoring of General Tuoz, at a time when lives are at stake, as a breach of the Downing Street agreement of August 1969. The communiqué accompanying that agreement said: "The General Officer Commanding, Northern Ireland will, with immediate effect, assume overall responsibility for security operations."

Secrets of the poverty code

INSIGHT

Thousands of men are officially labelled "work-shy" every year despite official denials that such a classification exists.

This is just one revelation in an Insight investigation into the way £500 million a year is disbursed as supplementary benefits. The full report on the secret "A" code is on page 9.

The investigation shows how a secret decision was taken in 1968 which reduced the rights of thousands of people receiving supplementary benefits. The then Minister of State at the Department of Health and Social Security, David Ennals, admitted last week that he was unaware of the new restriction.

Insight has tracked down a battery of secret regulations, many in documents whose existence has never been made known, yet which daily influence the livelihoods of the four million people subsisting near or below the poverty line.

One document—the secret "AX" Code—details methods of fraud detection and shows how benefits can be cut or withdrawn without proof of fraud, and without the suspect even having been confronted with all the evidence against him.

The investigation indicates that many of the individual complaints against officials disbursing supplementary benefits do not, as was widely thought, stem from individual maladministration, but from a deep-seated malaise in the system as a whole.

Full story, page 9



SCOOP!

CLIVE JENKINS
I ACCUSE
Another in the series on history as news.

COLOUR MAGAZINE

WHAT'S IN STORE FOR THE LAST-MINUTE SUMMER SHOPPER? LOOK! 22

ATTICUS at Cowes 11

IAN NAIRN'S IMPROVEMENT COLUMN 16

GRAHAM GREENE

The author of 18 novels (Brighton Rock, The Heart of the Matter, etc.), his first published in 1926, has completed "A Sort of Life," his own revealing story of his early life up to the time he became a professional novelist.

The first of three long extracts—telling of his strange, suicide-obsessed schooldays, his undergraduate flirtation with the world of espionage, his conversion to Roman Catholicism, his days during the General Strike as a sub-editor on The Times—appears next Sunday in

THE SUNDAY TIMES WEEKLY REVIEW

Letters 6, Degree Service 6, Motoring 10, Weather 16, What's on this weekend 16, Travel 18, Gardening 22, Ernestine Carter 23, Crossword & Brain-teaser 26, TV Guide for the Week 28

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How a Turkish peasant got rich on cracked pots

By Patricia Connor and Kenneth Pearson

THE MAN the Turks arrested last week on a charge of forging neolithic ceramics, some of them now in the British Museum, is the same man who led the world to Hacilar, the site of the first-known painted pottery—7,200 years old.

Police describe the man, Sevket Cetinkaya, as of "no specific occupation." Cetinkaya was the peasant who guided the British archaeologist James Mellaart to the site in 1958. Ten years later he was a businessman of independent means, owning one or more blocks of flats and a travel agency in the nearby town of Burdur.

In 1956, James Mellaart was touring Central Turkey as a young archaeological student, surveying and mapping potential excavation sites. One morning in Burdur he heard that a local chauffeur had some curiously painted pots for sale. Mellaart bought two and took them at once to the Ankara Museum where they caused a great stir. Nothing like them had been seen before.

The chauffeur, Sevket Cetinkaya, later took Mellaart to the site at Hacilar, 15 miles west of Burdur, and in 1958 the archaeologist began to uncover the site. Four years later when lack of money cut short his dig, Mellaart had completed his excavation of the occupation site, but the cemetery, where unbroken pots buried with the dead would be found, remained untouched.

At Burdur's police station we were questioned by the chief of police. The police suspected us of having had dealings with the Hacilar thieves (or is it forgers?). We told the police that we, too, were trying to uncover the smugglers' trail.

"Why don't you ask for Sevket Cetinkaya?" asked the police chief. "We had some questions to ask him . . . What sort of questions?" "How do you get so rich in Burdur, for instance?" The police station rang with laughter.

"Why don't you pick Cetinkaya up instead of us?" we asked. The police chief raised his shoulders in a gesture of despair. "We've never caught him with anything. And a lot of the time we've had two of our best men trailing him, but . . ."

Now, five years later, they have caught Cetinkaya with something. In a raid on his home, security forces found 54 authentic archaeological objects and a further 23 which they allege are forged.

Last Friday, the Department of the Environment, which is re-

ponsible for public buildings, conceded in guarded terms that "it is found that particular exhibits require rather special conditions and the appropriate measures are being taken to provide them."

The implication that the problem has just emerged is, to say the least, surprising. Ethnography, the scientific description of the customs, habits and differences between races, has always posed special problems for museums: many items in ethnographic collections are made from organic materials like wood, cloth or animal hide, which are subject to natural deterioration. And ivory has always been considered among the most vulnerable materials.

The decision, last December, to show the Benin collection entirely "in the open"—rather than behind glass—worried some experts. Invisible proximity alarms took care of security but there was, they feared, no satisfactory way to protect this unique collection against "natural" damage from a hostile atmosphere. Having stored the treasures away for years because they could not safely be displayed in the old ethnography gallery, it now appeared that the Museum was placing its arm in the untried surroundings of Burlington Gardens. The explosive accident to the Benin tusk, almost certainly caused by excessive heat and dryness in Room 14, confirmed these misgivings.



Part of the Benin display: empty tusk stand (on table, left) is where the tusk went bang

Bang goes an ivory tusk in the British Museum's hot-air explosion

By Philip Jacobson

ON A HOT, sticky day about two weeks ago, the enveloping calm of the British Museum's new ethnography gallery in Burlington Gardens was abruptly shattered by a loud bang. It came from room 14 where the Museum's magnificent collection of ancient bronzes from Benin in Nigeria is being fully displayed for the first time in more than 200 years. The shaken attendants discovered that one of the great carved ivory elephant tusks which form part of the Benin display had split almost from end to end. The noise, one witness recalls, "was like a pistol shot."

The tusk was hastily carted away for examination in the department's laboratory. It seems, happily, that the damage may not be irreparable. But the incident will almost certainly have much wider repercussions.

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sponsible for public buildings, conceded in guarded terms that "it is found that particular exhibits require rather special conditions and the appropriate measures are being taken to provide them."

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But the Benin collection—out in the open—is particularly vulnerable to the stresses imposed by the design of Burlington Gardens. The building consists mainly of a series of inter-connecting rooms with little access to fresh air. Room 14 has no windows at all. To make things worse, a big gap between the original roof (part of it believed to be tin) and a false ceiling installed for the Museum's central laboratory has, on numerous occasions, had to provide emergency treatment for ivory in its collections. As a result a broadly recognised zone of correct humidity and temperature levels for ivory has gradually emerged. The rule of thumb is that ivory should be kept at around 50 to 55 per cent humidity; it should normally never drop below 50 per cent.

There are no problems if the items are shown in closed glass cases: you just stick a simple device to measure humidity inside and, if it moves outside the acceptable zones, you either increase or cut down the moisture level. Many of the Ethnography Department's exhibits are maintained this way.

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The simple solution to the Museum's problem would, of course, be air conditioning; all the best ethnography collections in America are in air-conditioned galleries (though this is as much for visitors' comfort as protection of exhibits).

Putting full air-conditioning into an old building like Burlington Gardens would be dreadfully expensive: the Field Museum in Chicago is spending over \$2 million (£826,000) getting its own environmental control system right and other top galleries like the Metropolitan in New York lay out small fortunes every year on conservation.

The British Museum naturally asked for air-conditioning but the Department of the Environment turned it down as too costly. But without it, or without, at the very least, an extensive humidity control system throughout the building, the Ethnography Department's dedicated conservation officers will dread the coming of summer every year.

Fish prices threatened by Iceland

By Tom Halfpenny

BRITAIN'S housewives will have to pay considerably more for fish if Iceland extends the fishing limit around her coast from 50 to 70 miles instead of 12. Iceland told a United Nations committee at Geneva on Friday that she would change the limit not later than September next year.

A spokesman for the Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food said yesterday: "A considerable rise in prices could not be avoided until new sources of supply were found."

"A new 50-mile limit would deny the best fishing grounds to our deep sea fleet. It would cut down our fishing efforts and make supplies of cod and haddock very difficult to obtain. Our fishing fleet would have to go further afield to get supplies and that could increase operating costs considerably. It could also mean having to build larger trawlers."

Mr Charles Meek, chief executive of the White Fish Authority, said: "This is a grave threat to our distant water fishing industry. It could really be a total calamity and would mean a sharp rise in prices."

A Foreign Office spokesman said yesterday: "There is a bilateral agreement between Iceland and Britain on fishing limits. The British Government reserves its rights under this agreement including the right to refer any dispute to the International Court at the Hague."

"This new move is a declaration of intent, but a lot of things can happen between now and September, 1972."

Labour get Six sign

LABOUR has adapted the old "No entry" traffic warning, with its pillar-box-red background, as the symbol for its anti-Market campaign, writes James Margash.

It will be used for posters, car stickers and lapel badges. Five million information leaflets are to be distributed in the constituencies, including those represented by MPs in favour of Britain's entry to the Common Market.

Warned by the polls that public opinion is swinging more towards the Market, the Labour Party is concentrating much of its efforts on 20 big city rallies, to be launched by Mr Callaghan, the party treasurer, at Bradford on September 8, and ending at a London demonstration on October 18.

Mr Wilson is making major anti-Market speeches at the Party conference in Brighton in

You're stateless Home Office tells Aruna, 21

By Wendy Hughes

A Tanzanian/Asian girl who was issued with a British passport nine years ago, has now been classified as a stateless person because of an error made by the British Passport Office in Dar-es-Salaam in 1965. A Home Office spokesman said yesterday: "Once an error has been discovered you cannot allow it to perpetuate."

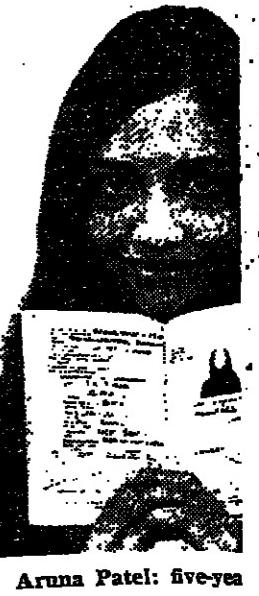
The distressing news was delivered to Aruna Patel yesterday along with a mass of greetings cards congratulating her on her 21st birthday. A plain brown envelope from the Home Office contained a Stateless Person's Travel Document. There was no covering letter to explain why this drastic step had been taken or why the decision had taken so long—Aruna has been battling with the Home Office for five years to establish her nationality.

Apart from the psychological insecurity of being a stateless person, Aruna will not be eligible to vote and a Home Office spokesman said yesterday: "Miss Patel will be classified as an alien resident in the UK and is at liberty to stay here for ever. But if she goes abroad for more than two years she will have to apply to have it renewed. She applied to have it but the Home Office informed her that they could not let her get in touch with Tanzanian High Commission abroad for permission to return."

Aruna was born in Tanganyika in 1950. Her parents obtained British nationality in 1952 and in 1962, a year after Tanganyika became independent, Aruna was issued with the passport of a British protected person. This passport, called a "D" passport, was given to people under 21 and it allowed them the option of renouncing Tanganyikan citizenship on their majority and applying for British citizenship.

This passport was renewed annually by the British Passport Office in Dar-es-Salaam. In 1964 Tanganyika joined with Zanzibar to form Tanzania and the Home Office stopped renewals of "D" passports. However, Aruna's passport was, in fact, renewed by the British Passport Office in Dar.

Believing herself to be a British citizen, Aruna came to this country in September 1966 to complete her schooling and obtained five "O" levels. Since leaving school she has been studying as a laboratory technician to the Appeal Court."



Aruna Patel: five-year-old Tanzanian at St Mary's Hospital, and will continue studies in two years, after Aruna arrived here, her parents, who had India, asked her to. Since her passport has been applied to have it but the Home Office informed her that they could not let her get in touch with Tanzanian High Commission London. She consulted the government's Immigration Advice which said that, as a port had been renewed in 1965, she was a subject of the British High Commission before they approached the Home Office again on my behalf.

This she did and in October received a letter from the British High Commission confirming her that she is longer a Tanzanian.

Aruna said yesterday: "I am very disappointed as I have been like a state for the past five years. I obtained a passport but when I India I shall ask the Advisory Service to take me to the Appeal Court."

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The Theatre is fully air conditioned.

LAST WEEK • MUST END AUG. 14

Problem for Clyde men

By Derek Humphry

WORKERS who have been managing the John Brown yard of Upper Clyde Shipbuilders at Clydebank face their first real managerial problem this week when between 200 and 400 UCS workers are due to be told they are redundant.

This morning the John Brown "work-in" is expected to be extended to the other yards in the group—Connell's, Fairfield's and Stephens—when the men return from holiday.

It is already known that the first redundancies are intended to be in forward planning departments—market researchers, estimators and project designers—but yesterday shop stewards were saying that clerical staff should refuse to type the redundancy notices.

Next month 1,000 workers of all trades in the yards are to be made redundant. If the work-in is still in progress the question is who will pay these "sacked" men: the men still working or union funds?

By the end of the year another 1,000 men are to be laid off at Connell's, Scotstoun yard and by March 1, John Brown's at Clydebank with 2,800 workers is due to close.

It is intended that the general work force will settle at 2,500 operating from the former Fairfield yard at Govan and the steelworks at Linthouse.

Meanwhile, the Scottish TUC is to hold a public inquiry into the liquidation of UCS. Yesterday, Mr James Jack, its secretary, said they wanted the inquiry as soon as possible so that it would have the greatest impact in the campaign to save 6,000 jobs on Clydeside. The Left-wing Institute for Workers' Control is expected to provide the inquiry with technical expertise.

Blast girl dies

Sheena Kelly, aged four, of Oakfield Road, East Ham, London, who was burned in a gas cylinder explosion at a camp site on Thursday, died yesterday. Her parents are critically ill.



For the best jobs turn to the Appointments column pages 4, 30, 32, 34, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40

Decimal Currency Board

After August 31st old pennies and 3d bits cannot be used as money

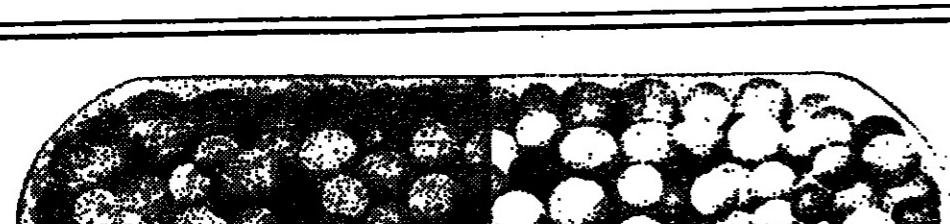
Decimalisation has gone so smoothly that the "changeover period" (during which old and new money may both be used) will now end on August 31st, 1971.

From September 1st, therefore, our money will be fully decimal. This means that:

- All cash transactions will be in decimal money.
- Old pennies and threepenny bits should be used up before the end of August. Look them out and use them in amounts of 6d (2½p). Or pay them into a bank or savings account. Banks will accept them in amounts of 1/- (5p).
- Shillings and two shilling pieces will continue as 5p and 10p coins.
- Sixpences will continue as 2½p coins until at least February 1973.

Before ending their work, the Decimal Currency Board wish to thank the public and the business community for their co-operation and understanding, which led to such a smooth changeover.

Use up your old pennies and 3d bits before September 1st



This year take a breather from summer colds

A streaming nose. Runny eyes. Sneezing. Summer cold or hayfever-like symptoms can give you a pretty bad time, usually just when you can't afford it.

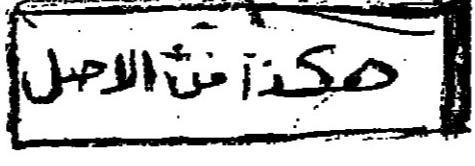
This year, don't let them. One 'Contac' capsule gives you the breathing space you need. Gives you up to 12 hours of easy breathing at a stretch, because the 400 tiny time pills in every capsule of 'Contac 400'. All going to work for you at carefully timed intervals, to clear congested passages and keep them clear and dry.

Take one at night and get a good night's sleep right through till morning.

You'll feel all the better for it. So the next time you really need to breathe easily...so you can think

CONTAC 400
the 12 hour
Block-buster

*Contac 400 is a trade mark



the day
r Quaye
od on
s rights
policemen
sieged
s house
oking for
sp

Derek Humphry

An inquiry began last week into the circumstances of the arrest of an elderly couple and two children as a result of what is described in a court as "a party search of their home by 22 policemen looking for a purse containing £50."

Paul Oestreich, the parish priest, asked the archbishop of Canterbury, John Waddington, to have investigated the possible implications and community relations.

Mr Oestreich, his wife and others associated including, allegedly, a cleric's daughter—were laid under Section 49 of the Ice Act, allege that:

... it is younger daughter was arrested and charged with the purse and while others associated including, allegedly, a cleric's daughter—were laid under Section 49 of the Ice Act, allege that:

A warrant was issued in court that the Quayes had said they feared "stuff would be planted," but the family denied saying this.

Before going for the search warrant, the women officers told the Quayes that Susan was in Greenwich police station and the couple went there hoping to see her.

In fact, they were not allowed to speak to Susan. Instead, Det. Sgt. John Ferguson tackled them about their refusal to allow a search and about the women officers' claims that the family had spoken of "planting."

The Quayes still refused to allow a search without a warrant and Mr Quaye told the court later that Sgt. Ferguson had said: "That law applies to Europeans, not blacks like you." And, Mr Quaye added, as he had prepared to go home, the sergeant had said: "I shall turn your place over like it's never been turned over before. I will get a search warrant."

Sgt. Ferguson denies making these statements but said in court that he had told the Quayes:

... what is nonsense about planting of evidence? Your daughter was arrested for a serious offence for which she will stand trial at the Old Bailey. (In fact, Woolwich magistrates subsequently acquitted Susan of stealing the purse but, because she pleaded guilty to kicking a girl, she was put on probation for assault.)

After leaving the police station the Quayes walked towards their home. At the top of their road they saw five cars full of police men and outside their home they saw another four police cars. "It was a frightening sight," says Mr Quaye, "and I remembered Sgt. Ferguson's words about turning us over."

The police agreed in court later that they had taken 22 men to the house armed with a warrant to search for the purse. (The Quayes and other observers think it was more.) Some of the policemen were off-duty uniformed constables who had been called from home and were still in civilian clothes.

Mr Quaye and his elder daughter Kathleen say: they were frightened and went into the house opposite to get the Rev Bob White, a curate, to help them. He was out but a young man answered the door. At this point Sgt. Ferguson and Det. Con. Derek Southgate left the Quayes' garden and crossed the road to Mr Quaye. There is conflict about what ensued.

Sgt. Ferguson told the court that the events were as follows: he asked Mr Quaye to accompany him during the search or he would arrest him for obstruction; they crossed the road and outside the Quayes' home, Mr Quaye became excited and dodged through the policemen in the garden; Mr Quaye kicked and fought when he was stopped. Five policemen corroborated this account.

However, Mr Quaye, his wife and Kathleen were taken to Greenwich police station in cars. Kathleen told the court that an officer had tried to kiss her in the car and had racially abused her and that in the station she had been slapped twice and sworn at. The police strenuously denied this.

Mr Quaye went on: "Before I could say 'What for?' another four officers were on top of me. I did nothing as I was taken across the road. All of a sudden officers started beating me for no reason. I was punched and kicked by officers whilst I held."

Mr Quaye also alleged that, while being taken to the police station by car, an officer had put an arm round his throat and "almost choked" him. At the station, Mr Quaye told the court, he had been stripped of every-

thing. "My clothes were taken away. I was pushed into a cell, naked, for one and a half hours."

He was kept in a cell overnight. Mrs Quaye and Kathleen were also taken to Greenwich police station in cars. Kathleen told the court that an officer had tried to kiss her in the car and had racially abused her and that in the station she had been slapped twice and sworn at. The police strenuously denied this.

Mr Oestreich, who is vicar of the Ascension, Blackheath, and an executive member of the National Council for Civil Liberties, arrived on the scene while the Quayes' flat was being searched. Instead of the search of Susan's room—as originally requested—a search of the whole house was in progress. The purse was not found.

As a result of the confrontation between the family and the police, Mr Quaye was charged with attempted grievous bodily harm and with assaulting three policemen. Both Mrs Quaye and Kathleen were charged with assaulting police officers. All pleaded not guilty.

(Mr Oestreich says in his letter of complaint to the police commissioner: "No evidence was brought at any time that any police officer was even slightly hurt. When it became clear that the case would be fought, the charge of [attempted] GBH [grievous bodily harm] was withdrawn.")

After a two-day hearing, the Quayes were found guilty on all the remaining charges but the Lambeth stipendiary magistrate, Mr H. C. Beaumont, imposed remarkably light penalties, remarking: "It is the most unfortunate case I have had to try." Mr Quaye was given a conditional discharge on one count and fined £10 each on the other two. Mrs Quaye was conditionally discharged on both counts. Kathleen received one conditional discharge and one fine of £10.

The magistrate also made this unusual comment: "It would not have happened if Mr Quaye had not stood on his legal rights [in insisting on a search warrant] and had allowed the two women police constables into the house."

THE NEXT issue of Oz will include a piece on Lord Longford's anti-porn committee, another on the energy brigade (Oz for its militant readers) and 2,000 words by women's lib champion Germaine Greer. The new three-man caretaker board running the magazine, confident that the trial publicity will boost circulation, has increased the print order from the unusual 60,000 to 37.

Jonathan Green, one of the new editorial directors, is anxious to stress that the next issue—Oz 37—will also contain "dope, sex, cheap thrills, porn and rock-and-roll." But David Widgery, another new member, makes it clear that the magazine will have a keener political edge than before.

Widgery says: "Since the Royal Garden Hotel incident in Cambridge, when Justice McLord Stevens wanted to stop 'student anti-' has been removed. People are beginning to think like us. We might appeal to the beautiful people, but we are also interested in the Clyde, the Industrial Relations Act and Northern Ireland."

He agrees that until now the circulation has been patchy. In the schoolkids' issue the writers were drawn from either north London or the Farnborough and Reading areas of the Home Counties. W. H. Smiths refuse to handle Oz and the bulk of the readers are in the big cities where it is on sale in students' bookshops and in boutiques. It has been difficult to find willing printers and in the past the load has been spread over two or three.

Oz 37 is being printed by one firm, although since the trial several more have offered to help. Oz hopes to extend its readership to include skinheads and the working class. "The logic of the situation," says Widgery, "forces us to be more political. We will put forward the views of trade unionists, tenants associations and the young black people. We will smash the polite hypocrisy of British society."

The trials are unanimous that if there is to be any further persecution—or prosecution—it will be carried out under the laws of sedition "and not under a euphemism called obscenity."

Neville have already taken place and if the prison visiting system allows it, he will continue to have a reasonable hand in deciding editorial policy.

Full details of the content of Oz 37 are secret or as yet unprinted. A footscap piece of paper bearing a long list of ideas was hurriedly shoved beneath a telephone directory when I asked to see it. But the editors are determined that the gospel of "Richard fighting for his values" will be spread.

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The demos during the trial, they say, were the first indications that Britain is at last getting annoyed about Britain instead of mismanaged affairs in America and Vietnam.

Press coverage during the trial and since has not endeared them to street-level journalists. During an interview one takes the rap for the reports and leaders which have appeared in every newspaper. "The Mirror and the Sun," says Green, "supported us in an insulting way. At least Argyle took us seriously. We're not naughty boys."

Oz is solvent. Various collections in aid of the trial brought in more than £7,000, and even when the fines and costs of the case are paid there will be some left over. "We will continue ad infinitum but not, we hope, ad nauseam," says Green.

• Britain's obscenity laws are attacked today by the legal journal Justice of the Peace and Local Government. An article in the present issue lists changes in legal attitudes towards "sext" books over the past 55 years and supports the contention of John Mortimer, QC, defending counsel in the Oz case, that "obscenity is in the eye and mind of the beholder."

• Strangers passing through Finsbury, North London, of the Oz trial judge, Michael Argyle, yesterday were stopped in the streets by people who wrote down names and addresses and asked: "What are you doing in the village?" Any who refused to answer were warned that they could be prosecuted for obstructing the police.

Porn: Full-frontal facts, page 7 Editorial, page 8

\$25,000 winner
The weekly £25,000 Premium Bond prize, announced yesterday, was won by Bond No. 7PS 63965. The winner lives in Glamorgan.



Mr and Mrs Quaye with their daughters—Kathleen (left) and Susan: all arrested after "boarding-party" search

Tablets plan in school milk crisis

By John Ball

MANY of the two million schoolchildren who still are entitled to free school milk may not get their supplies when they go back to school next month. Instead they may be given dried milk or milk tablets because milk suppliers face uneconomic delivery rounds.

Under the Government's new legislation more than 4,000,000 primary school children will be deprived of their daily free third of a pint. Only the seven-year-olds and under and special hardship cases will be entitled to free milk.

Many milk distributors say their deliveries will be halved, and profits will be hit especially in counties with a scattered population.

Dr Daniel Cook, Devon's Chief Education officer, says: "We are experiencing considerable difficulties in arranging milk supplies to remote schools. We have 310 primary schools scattered over a vast area and because of the new regulations, supplies to most of them will have to be cut by more than half. The contractors have told us it will be uneconomic for them to continue making deliveries.

"We are faced with either paying increased charges or being forced to give the children dried milk or milk tablets, but we don't know yet how we will cope when the schools go back next month."

Perthshire may link some school supplies to the school meals service to solve the problem. Lachlan Young, the county's Director of Education, says: "This means children at some schools supplied with meals from central kitchens will not get them until lunch-time. I know this is unsatisfactory and that a child needs the milk at mid-morning, but we found this was the only way round the problem."

It could be that we will have to consider introducing long-life milk and making one or two deliveries a week to isolated schools."

In North-West Scotland, Alan Forsyth, Assistant Chief Education Officer for Ross and Cromarty, says that serious consideration is being given to supplying children with dehydrated milk or milk tablets.

An official at the Department of Education and Science said it was "really too early to say there were insuperable problems."

Richard Hewitt is 20. His home is in Bradford, Yorkshire, and he went to Bradford Grammar School. He's just finished a two year course as an officer cadet at the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst.

At school the general impression of Sandhurst was of "a sort of post public school. Formal, disciplined, and rather isolated from society".

He found the reality very different. "It's very much of a college atmosphere with a close and friendly relationship between the officers, staff and cadets.

"There are as many cadets from State Schools as from Public Schools, and some from overseas. I had friends with widely different backgrounds and from a number of countries.

"The first five weeks at Sandhurst are pretty tough. You find out just how tired and how fit you can be. It's quite a challenge. After those few weeks you're given a lot of responsibility and a lot of freedom. I had a car there from the

end of my first term and found it very useful on evenings and weekends out of the Academy. I travelled a great deal in two years to Germany, France, Malta and Norway.

"One year of the two year Sandhurst course is now concentrated on academic training. It covers a wide range of subjects; I took a Russian course to 'A' level and a special Russian colloquial course. With the help of Sandhurst I hope to go on to read for a degree at Oxford".

Over 30% of Sandhurst cadets gain a degree.

"Sandhurst is a very modern place. Not just in its equipment and buildings—I had a new study/living room to myself—but in its attitudes. We enjoyed the same social facilities as any University".

At Sandhurst, officer cadets are paid an annual salary of £978.

"Sandhurst also has its traditions. The standards it sets are very high indeed, and there's a lot of pride in reaching them. It's a modern,

professional military college.

"I plan to make a career in the Royal Signals, but whatever happens later, I shall be very glad to have spent two years at Sandhurst."

The only way to find out exactly what Sandhurst is like is to come and talk to the cadets here, and let them show you round.

If you are interested in a career as an Army Officer, have a minimum of 5 'O' levels, or equivalent, and are studying for 'A' levels, please write to the address below.

You will be sent full details and the opportunity for a free travel visit to Sandhurst.

AT

To: The Commandant,
R.M.A. Sandhurst, Dept. ST,
Camberley, Surrey.

Please send me further details about Sandhurst and the opportunities for me to visit the Academy.

Name _____

Address _____

School _____

The changing face of Sandhurst.



Solo sailor in ice trap

ARCTIC pack ice blown inshore by a gusting wind has forced Colin Irwin, the Brighton salesman who is attempting the first solo voyage through the North West passage, to shelter in the lee of Flaxman Island. He cannot now move his glass-fibre and wooden boat until the wind blows the ice back out to sea, writes Tom Davies.

Irwin left Prudhoe Bay at 6.30 pm on Thursday according to reports from British Petroleum in Alaska, but by the time he had reached Maguire Island, 40 miles away, the ice had closed in. Later, he sailed another 10 miles to Flaxman before dropping anchor.

It will take a 15-mile wind from the South to push the ice out to sea and this is not expected for 48 hours, according to the US Weather Bureau.

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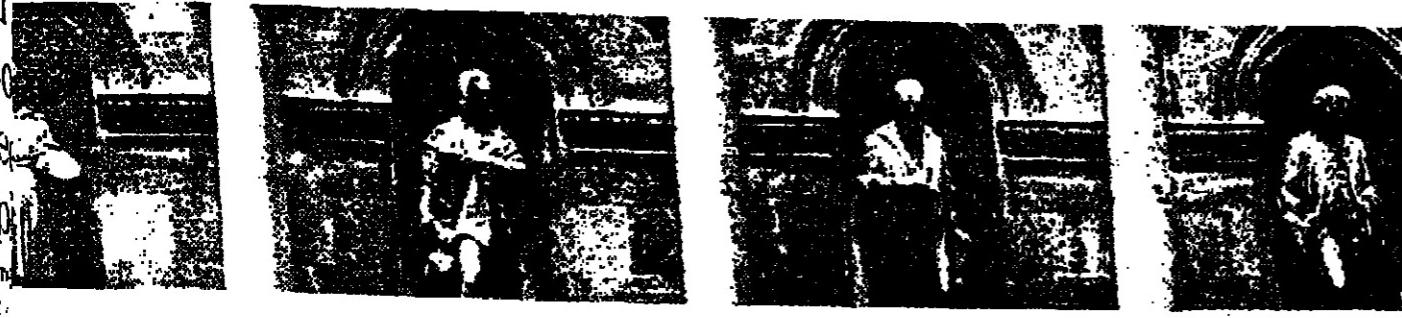
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ST 8/8/71

WE GREATEST NAME IN DOUBLE GLAZING!



Why Raphael, Michelangelo, Titian and Reynolds are no longer four dirty old men

Picture by Kelvin Brodie



Raphael and their mates are just being recognised down at the Royal Academy. They were rescued from years of soot and ill-deserved obscurity (top) last week when Surindar Singh (above, working on Michelangelo) and his sand-blasting colleagues got to work on the statues on the Academy's frontage off Piccadilly. Ah, the public and staff at the Academy are saying, pointing upwards in wonderment, so that's who they are

The men who keep sex under lock and key

By Tom Davies

VGARDINER is a gent with a moon and with a pint in one hand and a lance in the other, an impeccable bedside manner—strictly as a sideline. He runs a curious business—from his home in East London. Last year he had an unexpected boost when the Chancellor of the Exchequer lifted the 11% per cent tax on chastity belts.

Dr Gardiner is in the hardware trade. He can sell for a nagging chastity belt to protect welcome or unwelcome visitors. "But we have had a couple of men here who look as though they hate the whole idea of Women's Lib."

On a more commercial scale is the Anne Hugessen Organisation which is based in Halstead and which sold about 2,000 chastity belts last year and expects to sell about 18,000 this year; not so much because of Mr Barber's tax-cut but because of publicity surrounding a new film by Ned Sherrin called Up the Chastity Belt, the cast of which was kitted out by the firm.

They do a 13th-century belt made of iron which comes in traditional fired black-lead finish or inhibit rust. This goes for £5.75 (now £5.15 after the tax cut) and has a 20in long down piece and a waist-piece of 28in which accommodates most women except pregnant ones, when it's too late anyway.

Anne Hugessen is not sure what the belts are used for because, despite a nine-month guarantee, they get few complaints or, for that matter, letters of appreciation. But the belts can be used for hanging baskets of flowers, lamp stands, or to lock up your car by wrapping the belt around the door handle and steering wheel. You could also, with the aid of a bit of red velvet, turn it into a beauty queen's coronet.

"We get lots of imitators but they all use plastic and what's the use of that?" says Anne Hugessen. "We also give away the wrong key with every seventh belt." You're joking. "No," she says, "I'm not."



Terry English and a belted Guinevere: trophies for curious Americans and likely-looking haters of Women's Lib

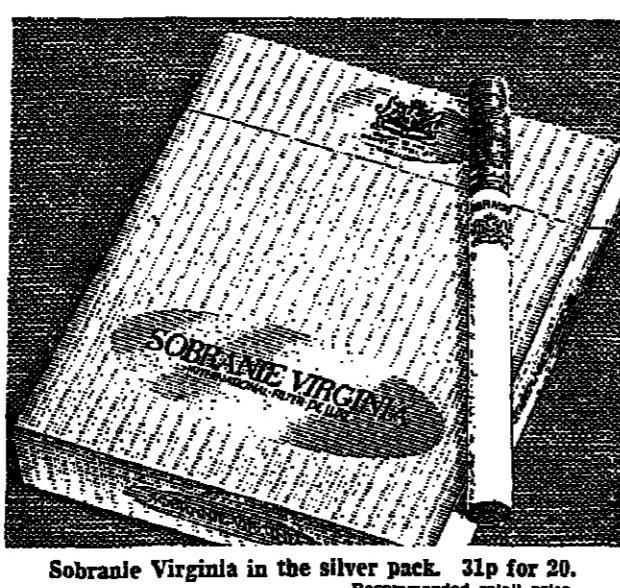
It isn't that we don't know how to make a cigarette with mass appeal. We prefer not to.

It would seem that the path to popular success in the cigarette business is paved with ever smaller, thinner cigarettes.

So it may well strike you as eccentric for us to be making opulent cigarettes like Sobranie Virginia. They're luxuriously long and packed with the finest Virginia tobacco that money can buy.

But our name has never been associated with a cigarette that was trimmed to fit the pocket of the average smoker.

And we're hanged if we're going to start compromising our standards now.



Sobranie Virginia in the silver pack. 31p for 20. Recommended retail price.

PACKETS CARRY A GOVERNMENT HEALTH WARNING

Actors tell of Brazil 'torture'

By Antony Terry

MEMBERS of New York's Living Theatre Group, arrested in Brazil early last month, have smuggled out statements alleging that some of them have been beaten up and tortured while in prison and under interrogation.

Fifteen members of the travelling cast have been in custody since police from the Department of Political and Social Order (DOBS) raided their communal home and rehearsal centre near Belo Horizonte, 300 miles north of Rio de Janeiro. They include Judith Malina and Julian Beck, co-founders of the Living Theatre Group.

Since its formation in New York 10 years ago, the Group has toured the world and performed in 150 towns. Last year, it split into three separate groups, one of which continued to tour Europe and the US, while the second went to India and the third, now arrested, went to Brazil—on the invitation of the ornate São Paulo Theatre.

Under Brazilian law, the 15 can be held until October 1 without being charged. In fact, the authorities appear to have dropped original accusations of subversion, made because they had copies of works by Mao and Marx. Instead, they are to be tried on charges which deny—or being in possession of marijuana.

Copies of the statements describing the alleged tortures, compiled secretly in prison by members of the cast and later smuggled to Paris, were shown to me yesterday by Mr Pierre Biner, who was with the Group in Brazil but returned to France two months before the arrests.

In one statement, a 19-year-old Brazilian actor, Ivanildo Silvino, claims that during the first 24 hours of his detention in Belo Horizonte jail, police applied an electric kettle prong to his genitals and to a finger. He also alleges that, both before and after this, they beat him up in an effort to extract a confession.

Silvino, who joined the Living Theatre in São Paulo last December, asserts that, later, he was taken in a state of collapse to be interrogated by the local police chief, who told him: "Your physical condition is caused by taking drugs." The young actor says in his statement that he replied: "My condition has nothing to do with taking drugs—it is the result of torture by electric shocks and beatings." Silvino's statement adds that he was also beaten up by the police chief and killed in the testicles.

A statement by another member of the cast, Roy Harris Levene, alleges that after he had been forced to sit on a cold marble floor and later stand against a wall at secret police HQ, a policeman took him out of the room and beat him severely about the chest.

"He screamed at me, saying

that he would kick my head on the floor if I did not do what he said. Once during the evening I saw another member of the cast, Pamela Badyk, hit by this same policeman."

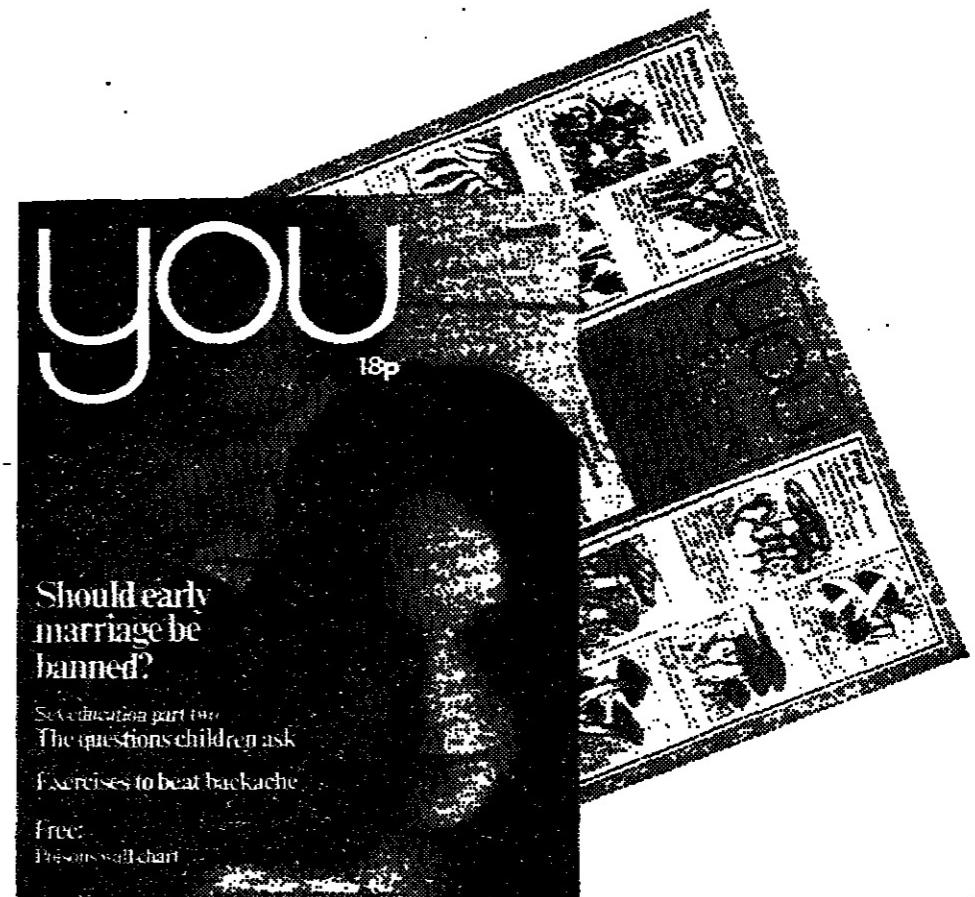
Levene's statement adds that, when he was brought in to make a confession, he was suffering from severe pain in the chest and back where he had been beaten.

Yesterday, Pierre Biner described how police with dogs raided the cast's home at the village of Ouro Preto. "The Living Theatre Group had taken this eighteenth-century house for its headquarters," he said, "because it was cheap to rent and because the director of Ouro Preto's theatre festival, which was

up from under the house. They said they found this with the aid of a map pasted on the back of our house. The map, they said, was written in English and gave directions as to where the marijuana was buried. All this is pure fabrication."

The statement says that, before being released, the three spoke with their fellow Living Theatre prisoners, who included American, German, Austrian, Australian, Portuguese, Canadian, Peruvian and Brazilian nationals. It

claims: "They told us they were forced to sign confessions admitting possession of marijuana and drug trafficking. The confessions were extorted from them by beating, the women prisoners as well as the men, and threats of detention without access to legal counsel."



A pretty poisonous bunch

Flowers like lupins and delphiniums are pretty. And poisonous. Like a lot of other things that grow in the garden and country. If eaten, the seeds or flowers, bulbs or pods are dangerous. Some are death-traps. Not just big ugly fungi, but beautiful flowers. And of course children are most at risk. In the home, too. Cleaners for ovens, turpentine, old medicines are all killers in the wrong hands. Children's hands. So know your poisons. And what to do if an accident does happen. It's all here in colour—the YOU Poisons Chart. Make sure you get yours with YOU this month. It could be a matter of life and death.

Get the YOU Poisons Chart in YOU this month—Free.

The birds, the bees and your child.

Telling a child about sex is no joke. What he learns today can determine his tomorrow. In Part 2 of the YOU Guide to Sex Education we deal with the questions your child will ask. And the questions you ask yourself. It is a big responsibility. Just relax and read this special supplement. Your children will probably shock you more than you'll shock them. And when they ask 'where do babies come from?' you'll know what to say. And it won't be the one about storks and gooseberry bushes.

The bride wore school uniform.

People are marrying younger. The school-girl bride is no longer unusual. Marriage-wise, things aren't turning out as sociologists thought they would. So what's happening? The Pill is as easy to buy as baked beans. Girls have equal education and career opportunities. Why aren't the young enjoying their new found freedom? Statistics prove the younger the couple the higher the chances of divorce. This month YOU looks at the marriage scene present and future. It's fascinating. Like a lot of other things in YOU this month.

SPECTRUM

EXPLORATION

The strange flight of Admiral Byrd

One of Admiral Richard Byrd as one of the great polar explorers is based on it to the North Pole—the first in history. But evidence has surfaced which says that Byrd (right) never actually reached his goal. Instead of following the route he claimed (illustrated here by the broken line), Byrd appears to have gone further than an area just over the horizon from Spitzbergen.

TER 4 pm on May 9, 1928, a little coal-mining port at Spitzbergen, its single loading quay black in the snow-covered rock, the focus of the world's gazing over the port's bleak landscape came a three-engined plane called the *Josephine Ford*. On board were two men, Richard Evelyn Byrd and co-pilot Floyd Bennett. In the cabin windows they saw men running across the tundra in Arctic Lowry. The plane's skis hit the ground with the noise of small dustbins. Within the world was being told that it had flown over the pole for the first time. As achievement it would even the landing on the day: engine failure over the Ocean in the 1920s no hope of rescue and one of survival.

Bennett stepped from their plane to congratulate them was a man, the famous explorer who was present on his own flight to the North Pole. Within the world was being told that it had flown over the pole for the first time. As achievement it would even the landing on the day: engine failure over the Ocean in the 1920s no hope of rescue and one of survival.

With both heroes long dead and buried Balchen survives today as the central figure of the remarkable tangle of fantasy that surrounded Byrd's polar career—a tangle which has just been exposed for the first time in Montague's book, *Oceans, Peoples and Airmen*, by a distinguished newspaperman, Richard Montague.

Few men knew Byrd better than Balchen. The Norwegian, now a naturalised American, flew with him across the Atlantic and both navigated and piloted him to the South Pole aboard the *Floyd Bennett* in November, 1929—a feat which further strengthened Byrd's heroic image.

Two years earlier, after the Arctic triumph, Balchen and Bennett began their publicity tour with the *Josephine Ford*; it was during this time that the first tangible doubts took shape in Balchen's mathematical mind. He became, firstly, aware of significant discrepancies between the plane's performance and the claims that Byrd had made for it during his Arctic flight. Bennett agreed with the Norwegian that the plane's average speed was about 70 mph and would be slightly less, because of increased drag, with the skis worn during the polar trip. At that rate,

LOGY

rn: the rd core dings

LIEF that pornography people is widely held, it was advanced last as a justification for the OZ trial. possibly this is one well ed to be susceptible to evidence. Nevertheless, evidence should be cited. Images, of course, are harder to find. How can that no piece of pornography ever had an effect in al crime? Because of this, it is sometimes assumed that research can make a difference: it has "failed to that pornography is harmless. s not the case. There is



a justification?

research evidence available to support an argument that pornographic literature is countless dangerous to social than, say, religious writings of sexual behaviour, words of the American on Obscenity and Pornography, "are very stable, but substantially altered due to pornography," if course, bad news for volunteries of the OZ

the Commission on Pornography reported last year, President Nixon referred to after his views anger of pornography. Commission's report has widely read in Britain, unless, it is by far the most important compendium on the subject. In addition, the Commission eleven major academic into the impact of various of erotica, into the sexual attitudes, into rounds of sexual offenders like Miles of nude "blue" movies, acres of erotic slides books examined. Commission stated, "with perhaps excessive caution, this work provided a basis for the belief that materials constitute or a significant cause development of character that they... (cause) delinquency."

Even more interestingly: "In comparison with other adults, sex offenders and sex deviants are slightly less experienced with erotica during adolescence."

People have been saying for some time that society was being rotted by a tide of permissiveness. Is it not time for the effects to begin to show? The Commission reported that, certainly, the availability of sexual materials increased several-fold during the period from 1960 to 1969." But during the same period, "juvenile arrests for sex crimes decreased."

It remains to be seen whether Lord Longford's inquiry in this country will be able to produce a different verdict which will survive careful factual scrutiny. Peter Pringle

A sample of 3,423 psychiatrists and

that he claimed (illustrated here by the broken line), Byrd appears to have gone further than an area just over the horizon from Spitzbergen.

Balchen calculated, the *Josephine Ford* could not possibly have flown to the North Pole and back in Byrd's time of 15½ hours. Someone, somewhere, had mislaid several hundred miles of Arctic flight path.

What really happened was this: soon after take-off from Kings Bay the *Josephine Ford* developed an oil leak. Instead of making the 1,500-mile round-trip across the most desolate ice desert in the world, Byrd ordered his co-pilot to mark time. For the next 14 hours the plane circled out of sound and earshot of the support party in Spitzbergen; then it flew back to the applause which rang in Byrd's ears for the rest of his life. Floyd Bennett died, of pneumonia, in 1928 apparently burdened with an uneasy conscience. Byrd survived him by 30 years and his funeral in 1957 mourned the passing of an aviator who had conquered the bleakest corners of the world.

With both heroes long dead and buried Balchen survives today as the central figure of the remarkable tangle of fantasy that surrounded Byrd's polar career—a tangle which has just been exposed for the first time in Montague's book, *Oceans, Peoples and Airmen*, by a distinguished newspaperman, Richard Montague.

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flight would have been about 70-75 knots. Taking 15½ hours as the total flight time and subtracting 12 minutes spent circling the Pole area, Liljequist calculated that the Fokker should have achieved an average ground speed of 60 mph to have covered the distance claimed by Byrd. The aviator himself had reported that on the way back from the Pole a fortuitous wind sprang up and had pushed them home at increased speed. Professor Liljequist, who studied the Arctic weather charts for that day, found no evidence of a wind of sufficient force to sup-

port Byrd's assertion. In brief, based on the plane's known capabilities, Byrd got back to Kings Bay nearly two hours too soon. Byrd was not short of motives for cooking his charts. When he reached Kings Bay on board the *Chanticleer*, he discovered Amundsen's rival expedition already well under way with plans to cross the Pole in an airship before flying on to the North Alaskan coast. Amundsen tried to discourage the idea of a race. Byrd professed similar lack of ambition although he added later: "I knew the public construed

our relative expeditions this way." Byrd, in fact, was under considerable pressure to get there first. Fords, Astors, Rockefellers, Wanamakers, not to mention the President and the National Geographic Society and newspapers with which he had contracts, were all rooting for him back home. In the end, by his own account, he beat Amundsen's airship to the Pole by three days.

Based on the ruthless equation

that the public pays more for a winner, Byrd had his own reasons with him found, growing under the mantle of a modest public hero, a careerist whose appetite for the limelight was insatiable.

His undoubtedly courage and his imagination (bolstered in the Antarctic by the cognac he gulped for a "heart condition") could run leagues ahead of his exploits and he was not averse to claiming for himself the discoveries of his subordinates. Powerful men sustained his reputation at home—his own brother, Harry Flood Byrd who died in 1968, was a senator. It was the senator's lawyers who "corrected" a book written just after Byrd's death in which Bert Balchen tried unsuccessfully to tell all.

Byrd feared Balchen, that quiet watchful Norwegian, and yet he could not do without his technical skill. Once, in the Antarctic, Byrd caught Balchen calculating again the *Josephine Ford*'s Arctic performance and he angrily ordered him to stop.

The National Geographic Society in America, which sponsored Byrd's flight to the North Pole, refused to accept last week that Byrd's claim might have been false. According to one official, there was so much backstabbing among the early aviators "it really comes down to a question of one man's word against another."

It seems a somewhat inadequate response to accusations that an American did not after all fly to the Pole first. With the evidence now laid bare it seems an appropriate time to unearth once more the final paragraph of Professor Liljequist's neglected report: "A committee of aeronautical and meteorological experts (should) be given access to the flight log and all available data to study the question whether in fact he [Byrd] did reach the Pole."

Peter Dunn

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Although there's plenty to be lost. Time. And time again.

BEA CARGO
As the crow flies.



THE SUNDAY TIMES

Oz: an unjust sentence

OZ NUMBER 28, which was found obscene last week, is largely political in content. With variable literacy it records views and impressions of modern society, mostly bilious and crude, assembled by some schoolchildren with the aid of Oz's adult editors. It also includes some rank and, to many people, repellent obscenity. It is an obscene article, which could hardly have been judged otherwise if the Obscene Publications Act 1959 has any meaning. These obscenities resemble extended lavatory graffiti. In coherence and premeditated persuasive power they therefore have much in common with the political views of Mr Richard Neville, the main defendant in the case. Mr Neville's copious and jumbled writings do not qualify as an authoritative radical manifesto. Not the least regrettable feature of the Oz trial is the credence it has tended to give to his presumption that he and his supporters offer serious alternative structure for society. Rather, they do dirt on radicalism.

It is not necessary, however, to endorse Mr Neville's view of society to find the sentences passed on him and his colleagues quite unjustifiable. The claim that the trial will offend the young and increase the generation gap is irrelevant cant. The claim that it was politically inspired is much weakened by the fact that earlier, equally anti-establishment issues of Oz were not prosecuted. But the sentences have grossly inflated the offence and thereby created a specific and menacing injustice.

By all normal judicial standards the 15-month sentence on Mr Neville is extraordinary. It therefore needs extraordinary justification. This was a first offence, on a charge which has rarely attracted any prison sentence whatever. But unless their appeal succeeds, the Oz defendants will spend a long time in prison; additionally Mr Neville, despite having lived here for many years, has been recommended for deportation. Such exceptional severity implies that some exceptionally great obscenity has been committed, or that a seismic change has altered obscenity's place in the hierarchy of evil.

The exceptional feature perceived by defenders of the sentences is that Oz-28, being entitled "School-kids' Issue," was specifically directed at minors. Almost certainly, this kind of thinking lay behind the decision to prosecute. But the claim that it justifies the sentences—a very large claim—is more dubious. The most serious charge, that Oz-28 was a conspiracy to corrupt the morals of young children, was rejected by the jury with the judge's explicit approval. Nor was it shown that the magazine had been specially promoted among children. In general Oz-28 was, through its title, only slightly more available to children than previous issues of Oz, other examples of the underground Press or other pieces of hard-core pornography which are now instantly available to anyone who goes into the local newsagent to buy a lollipop. The specific, peculiar and altogether unique connection between Oz-28 and the corruption of children, which is alleged to justify these unique sentences, has not in fact been shown to exist.

What then is left to persuade the general public, which is as interested in justice as it is in morality, that the judge was right? Only the treacherous ground of exemplary punishment. The sentence, it is argued, will be a deterrent and, in the view of many, an overdue one. Yet here surely is the least convincing apologia. For how can anyone suppose that deterrence of obscenity is a main object of public policy, when he sees the quantities of available pornography which, if prosecuted, would certainly be convicted under the Act? Why should any would-be pornographer imagine that he will suffer the imprisonment of a single Neville rather than the impunity of a thousand corner newsagents? The Act is quite arbitrarily applied; it thus offends against the canons of orderly legal administration and should be re-examined. How much greater is the offence against justice when an arbitrary charge leads to an unprecedented sentence.

The judge said that because the defendants were poor, only prison would do for them—an alarming penological principle. Oz-28 was certainly a foul piece of work. But we believe that a fine would have adequately reflected the measure of the offence and the social context in which it occurred. What has happened, instead, can be seen only as one man's blind lunge against obscenity in general. Anyone has the right, and many think they have a duty, to make such a gesture: but not, without overwhelming justification, by imprisonment and deportation.

Middle East: an elusive peace

YESTERDAY WAS THE FIRST anniversary of the cease-fire across the Suez Canal. The year of uneasy peace between Egypt and Israel has been marked by hitherto fruitless efforts, both on the part of the United Nations go-between and of the American Government directly, to extend the truce into the beginning of a lasting settlement in the Middle East. The first step towards such a settlement would be a re-opening of the Canal. But even on this preliminary, Jerusalem and Cairo remain deeply divided. Israel resists any idea of a substantial Egyptian military presence on the east bank—i.e. in the Sinai; and even if this to-cross-or-not-to-cross issue could be resolved, the Israelis seem to foresee a long time, perhaps years, then elapsing before the second stage of a settlement, involving a major Israeli withdrawal from the territories occupied in the Six-Day War. The visit, just ended, to Jerusalem of Mr Sisco, the American Under-Secretary of State, appears to have left the Israeli Government more implacable than ever.

The standpoint of the Israelis is perfectly comprehensible. No one has better cause than they to reason that in matters of national security, self-reliance and disbelief in the promises of others is the surest policy. Moreover, the present disarray in the Arab world, which is even greater than usual, no doubt enables Jerusalem to regard reasonably calmly President Sadat's threats to resume hostilities by the end of the year. But Mrs Meir and her team ought also to be able to see that, so far as Israel is concerned, Sadat is the best President that Egypt has got, and that, even if the Six-Day War was precipitated by Nasser's rashness, his successor cannot be expected to survive nearly total surrender to Israeli terms. The Americans are right, despite all rebuffs, to go on trying to win round the Israeli Government to greater flexibility. Israel's long-term future depends less upon American support than on the readiness of her Arab neighbours realistically to accept her as a permanent part of the Middle East landscape. This is a prize worth paying for.

AS PARLIAMENT RISES, THE SUNDAY TIMES LOOKS AT TWO URGENT DOMESTIC ISSUES

ENTER PHASE TWO: UNEMPLOYMENT

RONALD BUTT

THE ARRIVAL of this particular parliamentary summer recess really does, however much by chance, coincide with the end of a phase in the Government's career, and brings us to a pretty clear view of the prospect for phase two. The point of transition was neatly signposted last week, on the very brink of Parliament's dispersal, by the announcement of the committee of four which is to examine in detail the problems of unemployment, inflation (that is, to put it bluntly, prices and incomes) and growth.

Two of them head the Treasury and "Neddy": the others are Mr Victor Feather for the unions and Mr Campbell Adamson, director general of the CBI. After a year of bitter hostility between the unions and the government, Mr Feather is actually able to sit down with representatives of the Government machine to talk business. Co-operation replaces confrontation. That surely is the end of phase.

Two obvious comments can be made about this event which has followed so swiftly upon the CBI's self-imposed attempt to secure a measure of price restraint. First, it will be said that the Government has been driven into an incomes and prices policy after all, while pretending that it was doing nothing of the sort. Second, it will be asked why, if it can be done now, it was not possible to do it sooner saving bitterness, strife and time.

The answer to this second question provides a further illustration that a phase in the Government's life has been completed. Even if the Government had seen its way earlier to some sort of incomes policy that it thought might be workable (and its opposition has been and is only to the sort of formal policy that it believes unworkable) it simply did not believe that any co-operative approach to prices and incomes could be a starter in the political conditions of the past year.

In a sense then, the Government's first phase of insistent *realpolitik* is now being succeeded by something rather different in tone because the Government feels it has made its point and can move on. At the end of its first parliamentary term, Mr Heath's Government has established a pretty concrete collective persona—that of a government that is, at best, hard-headed and at worst hard-hearted.

Rightly, it has not courted public opinion. In this respect its performance has been very different from that of the first year of the Wilson Government when three or four leading Ministers straddled the political stage like colossi from the world of entertainment. In fact, politics in those days were entertainment, as Ministers bustled on and off the television screen, from crisis to crisis, getting themselves known and seeming to become, in a quite new way for politicians, part of all our lives.

This was particularly the case, given the Chancellor's judgment, right or wrong, that speedier reflation was too dangerous to risk. The only thing the Government felt able to do was to try to outface the unions as best it could and impress them with the facts of life—including the damaging effect on employment of wage settlements that priced labour out of the market.

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WHEN Thomas Carlyle died just ninety years ago at eighty-five, he was deeply venerated here as both a prophet and an artist, more so indeed than any writer of English who had survived him, except perhaps Tennyson and Ruskin. Today he is less read, I believe, than any other of the supereminent Victorians. It is chiefly style that keeps books alive, and his style has become even more unacceptable than his ideas.

His gifts were extraordinary, and his best passages are gloriously vivid and rich in metaphor. But he adopted the vices of German Romanticism—obscurity, exaggeration, hysterical egocentricity and reckless verbosity. Although he spent thirteen years on his remarkable *Life of Frederick the Great*, the only person I know of who has got through it is Miss Nancy Mitford, who did so four times, finding it hilarious—and then wrote a book of her own on the same subject, because Carlyle had got his hero's character so hopelessly wrong.

Scholars from two universities, Duke and Edinburgh, are now collaborating on an exemplary edition of his letters and his wife's, which will run to over thirty volumes. The first four, which have now appeared, take them both to the end of 1828, two years after their marriage. Most of his early

"COLLECTED LETTERS OF THOMAS AND JANE WELSH CARLYLE. General Editor Charles R. Sanders (Duke University Press, £31.39p, per volume.)

poses, the accomplished facts of Government policy.

All three parties—Government, employers and unions—now recognise that unemployment poses a danger bigger than their separate interests. Unemployment, in fact, is the biggest political problem that faces the Government in the next session of Parliament and Ministers know it. The Common Market, though it is going to monopolise Parliament and create some tricky problems for the Government, is politically now less menacing.

The Government believes that it is sure to get a majority of at least 40 in the crucial October vote and hopes that at least a bare majority will be provided by Tory votes.

Meanwhile, public opinion is likely to swing the Government's way on the Market—but it may not do so if unemployment remains the menace it now is. No doubt Mr Barber's reflation should take the edge off it: equally, the Government has perhaps now begun to achieve something with prices and wages. But the problem of unemployment, especially in the regions, will remain—and particularly, of course, on Clydeside—and my impression is that Ministers are not nearly as dogmatic as they are painted in their approach to it.

None of them would be prepared to go on throwing money after something (UCS) which they can never be a going concern and they do not feel that it would be any lasting service to Clydeside if they did.

But I believe that if anyone were now to bring to the Government any convincing propositions for wholly new undertakings for this part of Scotland, public money to help launch them would be available. The criterion would be that any such undertakings must be viable long-term.

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Attitude to work
 *Keen *Satisfactory *Selective *Not enthusiastic *Work-shy
 Comment (how far attitude affected by health, physical or mental disablement, domestic problems or any other circumstances)

Form B 6A is the instrument used by Social Security officials to separate the deserving from the undeserving poor. The existence of an official category "work-shy" was still denied by the Ministry last week.

THE SECRET MACHINERY OF THE POVERTY CODE

INSIGHT

on the hidden power of bureaucracy



Everyone concerned with social services, however, servants and social alike, the document is by its informal name: "Code".

100 pages—loose-leaf so structures may be added—control the fastest-growing area of major public life in Britain: the million handed over as elementary benefit to those whose own resources meet even their basic needs. Supplementary—and the agency which them on behalf of the Supplementary Commission—are the safety net beneath State.

vital this net is can be from the fact that benefits have doubled over five years. With unemployment now at its highest since the war the "A" can lay claim to being, in effect, the single most important document of social in the country.

successive Governments refused to reveal its provisions. One argument for secrecy—that the "A" largely unintelligible lay reader—is simply

We have found it engrossing.

What the Minister didn't know

The decision involved the "Wage-Stop." The principle behind this is crude enough: many people are so badly paid that they earn less than the supplementary benefit rate. They might thus be better off not working. To prevent this the benefits such people can draw when out of work are "wage stopped" down to the level of their previous earnings. (Since the benefits are fixed just above the poverty line, of course, these unlucky people are deliberately being forced into poverty; but the important principle, apparently, is to keep them working.)

procedure, departs from the normal of British justice. A man can be deprived without having heard all the case against him; and even here is no proof of fraud.

Collison, chairman of Supplementary Benefits Commission, also claims that it gives "flexibility" in response to human need. It does, but it also allows the of the code to be widely resented.

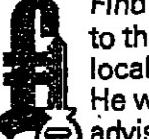
instance, the Department of Health and Social

denies that there is ch official classification

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number of wage-stop cases would be halved.

Yet the nature of the problem can only be gleaned from the secret code. David Ennals, who was the Labour Minister in charge of social security at the time of the policy change, said: "I did not know overtime was not taken into account. They should use real earnings, not basic wages."

Most social workers probably believe that failure to include overtime rates results from individual errors by officials. In the words of a Child Poverty Action Group pamphlet: "Probable overtime earnings should be (but seldom are) added to these basic rates." But the cause is not individual error. It is the working of the secret system.

THE POWER given to even junior staff of the Commission is illustrated by the "work shy" rule.

It is known that the Commission has formidable powers to deal with what, in public, they call the "voluntarily unemployed." If jobs are available in an area, for example, a single, fit, unskilled man under 45 can have all benefit cut off after four weeks. Other claimants may be given three months' grace.

Even with the present unemployment, this cut-off is now being applied to about 100,000 people a year. But the Commission has always maintained that its decision stems from the fact that jobs are available, rather than from any judgment of individual character. Asked last week if "work shy" was used as an official category, a spokesman of the Department of Health and Social Security said, "No, we don't pigeon-hole people."

We reproduce, above, an extract from Form B 6A used by the Supplementary Benefits Commission. "Work shy" is the lowest of the five possible appraisals from which the examining official must make a selection.

Industrial psychologists are far from confident that there is any condition which can be simply labelled "work-shyness."

There are cases where people with particular problems may lose interest in work but considerable training is needed to diagnose the state, and in most cases it is transient. For that reason, the Department of Employment and Productivity does not use the term. "It does not define anything," said one DEP man last week.

Form B 6A ignores these complexities. The simple diagnosis is made by an "executive officer".

He can be as young as 18. He should have 13 weeks' training—but only three in an adult training course. And the shortage of staff is such that many officers work for months before even taking that course.

Anyway, there is no specific instruction on classification of work attitudes.

Nevertheless, an executive officer's assessment will stay on a man's file. It can follow him around the country if he moves.

We asked ex-minister Ennals

Determination of wages has always been a problem particularly with labourers, whose overtime fluctuates from week to week. But before 1968, paragraph 317 of the "A" Code instructed officials to assume that labourers claiming benefit were earning the "usual weekly earnings" for the area. If necessary, the officials were to apply section (3) of paragraph 316, and seek "the guidance of the Employment Exchange on the claimant's likely total earnings, including overtime and bonus, in the jobs for which he is considered suitable for submission." (Official italics.)

In 1968 the Commission, following a Labour Government review of the wage stop, changed this. Since then it has been assumed that the men have been earning "National Joint Council" wages—a scale of basic wage rates, recommended by the Government for use by Local Authorities in hiring labourers. Current rates range from £16.25 for a light labourer outside London to £18.60 for a labourer in London.

In practice most men actually on NJC rates, such as dustmen, earn overtime on top—an average of four hours a week, bringing total weekly earnings up to an average £24. But Section (2) of paragraph 3170 of the current "A" Code instructs officials, when applying NJC rate that they must "never add overtime to a NJC rate."

This decision has never been published. Yet it has had two important effects. For almost all families who come under this ruling and have three children (in some cases, even those with two), the denial of an overtime factor means that the higher benefits they should get because of the children are wage-stopped. The other effect has been to increase the inequity of the system, because families who can prove past earnings do have overtime counted.

A conservative £3 overtime allowance (about half the average overtime earnings of Local Authority labourers) would have a dramatic effect. Ninety per cent of the people wage-stopped under the NJC ruling would be lifted back to full benefit, and the total

is cases where "there is no more than a vague suspicion that the person is committing fraud," the choice of words is revealing. "There will usually be no alternative," says the Code, "but to continue payment of benefit until the position is resolved."

The job of "resolving" the problem rests with the Fraud Officers in each local office, or with the roving "elite" the Special Investigators. Under the Labour government the number of SIs doubled to 196; under the Conservatives, growth has been even faster: there are now 270, costing almost £1 million a year.

The official most immediately concerned is the Fraud Officer: there are normally one or two of these at each of the 986 local Social Security offices.

A Fraud Officer is supposed

themselves with food and drink. On the evening of their arrival they dine in the hotel restaurant. So convenient. One prawn cocktail, one artichoke vinaigrette, one soupe à l'oignon and then one tourne-ned chasseur, one sole Percy and for me the gigot d'agneau. And two vodka martinis and a Tio Pepe and with dinner a bottle of Beaujolais Villages. And later on nothing for me or her but my daughter would like vanilla ice-cream with hot chocolate sauce. Coffee, certainly, and two Remy Martin but nothing for her. Delicious.

Once they have the key it will take them 22 minutes and 50 seconds to instal themselves in room 504. At the end of that time they will have hung up the crushable clothes in the wardrobe, put their toothbrushes in the bathroom glasses, found out how the windows open and shut, the television set works and room service can be obtained.

All over the hotel the guests are as busy as ants, moving up and down, in and out, leaving parcels with the hall porter and greeting for the fourth time the elderly and distinguished man working the lift.

In a curious way the Nomads work hard, though in theory they are waited on hand and foot. Handing in the room-key, getting it out again. Putting out shoes, taking them in again. Ringing down for the morning papers, only to find that they are already outside the door. But in no way do the Nomads work harder than in providing

a little swollen we sit looking at the other lunchers in silence.

Dinner time comes round. We open the menu. Just one small something each? Super! Two grilled sole and kidneys on toast. The very thing. But the waiter assures us that the meat is too good to be missed. Well, all right, then. Just a little prosciutto with it, sir? Why not? Then the ladies decide they'd rather have a prawn cocktail and a smoked eel respectively and I settle, madly, for quenelles de brochet, and after that not kidneys on toast but brains, au beurre noir. And three Tom Collins and Chablis with the sole and a Pommard for me and then three crème de menthe, two with cognac, and coffee and cocoa and ham and lamb and marmalade and my God we're going to be here for another week.

Next morning I spend some time on the telephone to room service. Breakfast, please. One large orange juice, one small, one China tea with lemon, one eggs and bacon, toast and coffee. Very good indeed, and served on a bedside trolley.

We decide to go out for lunch. We open the menu Escargots? No. Omelette aux fines herbes? Don't think so. Yes, waiter, we have decided. One artichoke vinaigrette, one tomato salad, one pâté maison and then a fillet steak, one steak-and-kidney pudding, and a liver and bacon. Aperitif? Oh, yes, two Bloody Marys and a Campari soda and with lunch some sort of a Bordeaux. And later on we have three Remy Martin and coffee and already

Pity the poor Nomads. They really work for their living.

Patrick Campbell



Fed-up Nomads

On the evening of their arrival they dine in the hotel restaurant. So convenient. One prawn cocktail, one artichoke vinaigrette, one soupe à l'oignon and then one tourne-ned chasseur, one sole Percy and for me the gigot d'agneau. And two vodka martinis and a Tio Pepe and with dinner a bottle of Beaujolais Villages. And later on nothing for me or her but my daughter would like vanilla ice-cream with hot chocolate sauce. Coffee, certainly, and two Remy Martin but nothing for her. Delicious.

Once they have the key it will take them 22 minutes and 50 seconds to instal themselves in room 504. At the end of that time they will have hung up the crushable clothes in the wardrobe, put their toothbrushes in the bathroom glasses, found out how the windows open and shut, the television set works and room service can be obtained.

All over the hotel the guests are as busy as ants, moving up and down, in and out, leaving parcels with the hall porter and greeting for the fourth time the elderly and distinguished man working the lift.

In a curious way the Nomads work hard, though in theory they are waited on hand and foot. Handing in the room-key, getting it out again. Putting out shoes, taking them in again. Ringing down for the morning papers, only to find that they are already outside the door. But in no way do the Nomads work harder than in providing

a little swollen we sit looking at the other lunchers in silence.

Dinner time comes round. We open the menu. Just one small something each? Super! Two grilled sole and kidneys on toast. The very thing. But the waiter assures us that the meat is too good to be missed. Well, all right, then. Just a little prosciutto with it, sir? Why not? Then the ladies decide they'd rather have a prawn cocktail and a smoked eel respectively and I settle, madly, for quenelles de brochet, and after that not kidneys on toast but brains, au beurre noir. And three Tom Collins and Chablis with the sole and a Pommard for me and then three crème de menthe, two with cognac, and coffee and cocoa and ham and lamb and marmalade and my God we're going to be here for another week.

Next morning I spend some time on the telephone to room service. Breakfast, please. One large orange juice, one small, one China tea with lemon, one eggs and bacon, toast and coffee. Very good indeed, and served on a bedside trolley.

We decide to go out for lunch. We open the menu. Escargots? No. Omelette aux fines herbes? Don't think so. Yes, waiter, we have decided. One artichoke vinaigrette, one tomato salad, one pâté maison and then a fillet steak, one steak-and-kidney pudding, and a liver and bacon. Aperitif? Oh, yes, two Bloody Marys and a Campari soda and with lunch some sort of a Bordeaux. And later on we have three Remy Martin and coffee and already

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SPORT

A PREVIEW OF HELSINKI 1971

THE EUROPEAN ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS: a complete guide by Cliff Temple to the probable winners of every event

EVENT

HOW WE COMPARE
Best European and
British performances in 1971

GUIDE TO FORM

100m	Men Manfred Kokot (East Ger.) Valery Borzov (USSR) Birfin Green (UK)	10.0 10.0 10.4	Mystery East German Kokot equalled European 100m record this year, but didn't place in national championships. Borzov, reigning champion, has beaten top Americans this year, and should retain title. In women's event, Stecher seems unbeatable. Finals: August 11.
200m	Men Valery Borzov (USSR) David Jenkins (UK)* Alan Pascoe (UK) Mike Reynolds (UK)	20.2 21.1 21.2 21.2	Borzov may run 200m as well, and, if so, win. West Germans Klotz and Hofmeister, and France's Pencoul are closest challengers. Stecher, too, should complete double, by Poland's Olympic champion Szewinska's formidable rival. Finals: August 12.
400m	Men Marcello Fiasconaro (Italy) David Jenkins (UK) Women Hege Seidler (East Ger.) Janette Roscoe (UK)	45.5 45.4 52.2 53.9	Fiasconaro, South African based Italian, only began athletics this year but could amazingly and first seem with Borzov. But West Germany's Klotz, performing champion of Poland's Pascoe will be hard to beat, and the untapped potential of our own David Jenkins is enormous. East German Seidler and France's Besson to fight out women's event. Finals: August 12.
800m	Men Yevgeny Arshakov (USSR) Mike Carter (UK)	1:45.8 1:46.6	Arshakov, fourth in 1969, should add outdoor championship to European indoor title he won with contemptuous ease in March. His compatriot Ivanov and defending champion Fromm (East Germany) are the dangers. Falck became first woman to officially break two minutes earlier this year, and should again do it held by the late Lillian Board. But the record holder, Nikolic (Yugoslavia), has beaten Falck this year. Finals: August 12.
1,500m	Men Francesco Arese (Italy) Walter Wilkinson (UK)* Peter Stewart (UK)	3:36.3 3:35.3 3:35.3	Arese, favourite in 1969, finished only eighth, but is different athlete now, with fast 5,000m and 10,000m times plus his medal haul. Finland's Vasala on home ground, and Peter Stewart could surprise. Women's race wide open, with six or eight possible winners, including any of the UK trio of Allison, Carey and Ridley. Russia's Pangelova is a danger. World record probably needed for victory. Finals: August 13.
5,000m	Men Jean Wadoux (France) Dave Bedford (UK) Alan Bilston (UK)	13:26.4 13:22.2 13:39.4	Reigning champion Ian Stewart, stricken by injury this year and not in Britain's team, says he's going out to train when it's on television. France's Jean Wadoux has the sting finish to watch. Big dust-up on last lap likely. Britain's Bilston, bronze medallist in 1969, could be there. Finals: August 14.
10,000m	Men Juha Vaatainen (Finland) Dave Bedford (UK)	28:12.8 27:47.0	Dave Bedford, world's fastest, has to run a tightrope: fast enough to burn off opposition (hardly easy in European Championships), but leaving enough left to resist big kick finish of twice-champion Haase (East Germany). Finland's Vaatainen could be inspired by his country's success. If Bedford wins gold, he deserves it for good racing, even in this his first major championships. Final: August 15.
Marathon	Men Jurgen Busch (East Ger.) Ron Hill (UK)	2hr 14:03.6 2hr 12:39.0	Dr Ron Hill will be absolutely ready, down to the last pre-competition jam butter. He needs to relax, though, for Grand Slam of victories: Commonwealth Games, Olympic. Roselants of Britain's hard-earned memory of being passed by Hill a mile from the finish in Athens in 1969, and is the danger. Final: August 15.
100m hurdles (women)	Karin Balzer (East Ger.) Sarah Wilson (UK) Sheila Garnett (UK)	12.7 13.7 13.8	Balzer, who has already won two European hurdling gold medals, is the clear-cut favourite, especially after equalising world record. The 33-year-old East German's main rivals are Poland's Krasowska and Nowak. Final: August 13.
110m hurdles	Men Frank Siebeck (East Ger.) Lubomir Nadenec (Czech) Alan Pascoe (UK)	13.4 12.4 13.7	Tendrils of Alan Pascoe is down the rankings on times, but knows his chances are not too unreliable. He's stronger than ever and could win, but says whoever beats Drut (Poland) deserves the title. Final: August 15.
400m hurdles	Men Jean-Claude Nallet (France) David Scherer (UK)	50.4 50.8	Russia's defending champion Skormorokhov has had a subdued season, but French sprinter-turned-hurdler Jean-Claude Nallet seems tailor-made for it. John Sherwood, silver medallist in 1969, has missed weeks of training through foot injury. Final: August 12.
3,000m steeplechase	Men Anatoly Verlan (USSR)* Sverre Sorres (Norway) Andy Holden (UK)	8:25.4 8:26.4 8:34.2	World record holder, Kerry O'Brien, fell at the Commonwealth Games jump last year, showed nothing. It was that there are others in the race. Poland's Maranda and Finland's Villain have shown themselves able to rise to the occasion: the year's fastest, Verlan, is not in Russia's team; they're that strong. Final: August 13.
Triple jump	Men Viktor Saneyev (USSR) Alan Lerwill (UK)	17.15m/5ft 3in 15.59m/5ft 11in	An Eastern-dominated event. As Olympic and European champion, and world record holder, Saneyev will need to be top dog. Fellow Russians' Corbu, with Dremel (East Germany) and Bykovskiy (USSR) ready to take advantage of any slip. Final: August 15.

CRICKET

Indians leave hutch open

by Robin Marlar

ENGLAND'S RECOVERY, begun by Luckhurst and Knott on the first day of the first Test against India at Old Trafford and continued in the magnificent eighth-wicket stand between Illingworth and Lever, was carried into the third day when the England bowlers had half the Indians back in the hutch for 104.

Nor is rabbit language out of place. Gavaskar was the only one of the five to provide an identifiable innings, staying almost 2½ hours for his 57. The others were impermanent because they played so many deliveries with their eyes out of the line of flight. There were three catches at the wicket and two off-stumps whistling through the air to prove the point.

England had one major sadness. Gifford, fielding at short-leg to Price, stopped a ball with his left hand, went off in pain and, though the early messages were hopeful, an X-ray showed a fracture at the base of the left thumb. He is out of the match.

In one other aspect the match has been something of a disaster. Money. The take has risen each day from £1,800 on Thursday to £2,500 yesterday morning, but on this basis a realistic estimate for five days is £9,500 plus £1,500 for advance ticket sales—one of the lowest figures. Miscellaneous revenue will bring the income to around £12,000.

India's guaranteed fee has never been disclosed, but I believe it to be £7,500 a Test, and the England players' salaries and expenses will leave little change out of £25,000. Lancashire reckon that 25 per cent of the £100,000 Old Trafford costs each year is Test-match attributable. The sum may not be completely

accurate but the emptiness of the ground compared to the 20,000-plus crowd of the Gillette Cup semi-final have made a deep impression.

It would be easy enough to draw a one-day only conclusion and profit-consciously Lancashire administration will certainly do so. But if Test matches start losing popularity there is a bleak future for the long game in cricket which should be definitely more interesting and varied than the short game—as it is in 15-a-side as against seven-a-side rugby. Someone has to get a grip on quality standards in the long game.

The situation at this match has been dictated by the failure of the early batsmen on both sides. Illingworth's own ability to get his head down was worth much fine gold. As for the Indian spinners, if they could have ordered the pitch they would least like to bowl on it would be this strip, which is grassy and

with sufficient pace to interest the quickies.

Yesterday morning neither Price nor Lever bowled with the fire of which they are capable. Gavaskar quickly settled, with his feet moving attractively, but Mankad's bat was drawn by a good ball from Lever which took the edge and had Knott diving, early and instinctively, to take a one-handed catch fat to his right.

Almost an hour later Wadekar edged Hutton in the same way. Hutton's mechanics are not quite right, nor could d'Oliviera get his gentle pace to deviate decisively.

At lunch India were 72 for two, Gavaskar 45, Sardesai four. Afterwards Illingworth began the bowling, and Gavaskar hit him twice, a boundary wide of mid-on bringing his 50.

On the evidence of Canterbury recently and some fierce deliveries here, Price bowls better after lunch. Fast bowlers have often been good advertisements for the brewers. Short balls disconcerted Sardesai, and even Gavaskar tried to hook a ball just short of a length which flew past his nose ahead of his stroke. Eventually Price got a bouncer to come back, and it brushed something on its way to Knott.

Lever, replacing Price, went through Sardesai and Viswanath without success over. Engineer was courageous, greeted by his home crowd. He played some typically uppish shots, and some fine cutting was seen. On this occasion Solkar's strokes brimmed over, too. He hooked the fast bowlers and drove over-pitched balls off his back foot with a remarkable sense of timing.

Some think that after the last Test series Rowan's evidence on language should be experienced. When you finally did put it in your report on Rowan's umpiring—and I think he's one of the very best I've known both here and in England—our board asked Rowan to report to them on allegations of "language" during that last Test. Did you know this?

After all the hubbub as you will remember came a warning from your Cricket Council of the dire things that would happen to play in future if that didn't respect the umpire's authority.

And Dear John seems to have run into trouble again with authority. A pity. Remember how he barried Lawry's path in Sydney in the last Test we had with you.

You wanted to lodge a complaint about Rowan's unplayful during the last Test, but manager Clarke wouldn't let you do it.

Rowan is a detective sergeant in Brisbane's drug squad. When Premier Bjelke Petersen went off the deep end and declared a state of emergency for the Springboks Rugby here, Rowan found himself appointed temporary police duties.

As you know, tough 6ft 3in Rowan can't be pushed around. You see him here "persuading" a young gentleman to enter a police car after an anti-South African demonstration outside Parliament House. The same was charged later with resisting arrest and obscene language.

Malcolm Winton

Guess who's putting the strong arm of the law on a poor young demonstrator?



Dear Illy,
WHEN I saw this picture I thought how interesting it would be to you—and Dear John—and how it would bring back memories of that pretty hectic Saturday afternoon at Sydney in the last Test we had with you.

Do you recognise the bloke on the left? It's been you do. It's your old chum, Lou Rowan. Remember how tawdry you and Dear John spoke to him when he gave John a warning that he was overdoing the bouncers? And how you walked your team off the field without even consulting him?

And how if he followed your team into the dressing room and told you that you didn't get your team back quicksmart on to the field again you'd forfeit the match?

You wanted to lodge a complaint about Rowan's unplayful during the last Test, but manager Clarke wouldn't let you do it.

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Regards,

Jack Fingleton

Total (5 wkt.) 181
Umpires: C. Doyle & C. B. Carpenter.
Latter 203-6.

TV and Radio Guide

TUESDAY, AUGUST 10

BBC1: 6:20-7:00 pm & 8:15 pm. Radio 2: 4:31, 6:45 & 8:45 pm.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11

BBC1: 3:55-4:40 pm & 7:10 pm. Radio 2: 4:31, 6:02 & 6:45 pm.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12

BBC1: 3:55-4:40 pm & 7:40 pm. Radio 2: 4:31, 5:10, 6:08 & 6:45 pm.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13

BBC1: 2:35-2:55 pm, 3:55-4:40 pm & 6:20-7:45 (shared with showjumping from Hickstead). Radio 2: 4:31, 5:02 & 6:05 pm.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 14

BBC1: Grandstand: 2:35-2:50 pm, 4:15-4:40 pm & 5:05-5:45 pm. Radio 2: 3:05 & 4 pm.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15

BBC1: 1:55-5:00 pm. Radio 2: 4:30-5 pm. (ITN coverage during the week will be confined to extended bulletins during the main news programmes at 5:45 & 10 pm).



High jump

Men
Rustam Akhmyetov (USSR)
2.23m/7ft 3in 3in
Mike Campbell (UK)*
2.07m/6ft 9in

Women
Herta Gusenauer (Austria)
1.90m/6ft 2in 2in
Barbara Inkpen (UK)
1.80m/5ft 10in

Although a true successor to Valeriy Brumel has yet to be found, USSR has a force of jumpers, any of whom could be best. Hoppe's style is a good bet, while Schwarz & Kobs are also contenders. No British man qualified for event. Barrie's UK record last week with her new flop style was 1.82, which she was eighth, one place behind Gusenauer in undispersed favourite for women's title. Finals: Men, August 14.

Long jump

Men
Hans Baumgartner (West Ger.)
8.12m/26ft 7in 7in
Jan Kubiszewski (Poland)
8.12m/26ft 7in 7in

Women
Margit Herbst (East Ger.)
6.81m/22ft 4in 4in
Meta Antenen (Switzerland)
6.81m/22ft 4in

This could be Britain's finest hour in the long jump. Linda Davies and Mary Rand won Olympic titles in 1948 and 1960 respectively, giving us a great chance to regain a won in 1968. Alan Lerwill, his compatriot Schwarz & Kubiszewski, are main rivals. Sheila Sherwood, though not with Davies, is still a threat.

Their East Germans are so strong, they will have a hard time. Several men who could make the top three in a maximum of three attempts are potential favourites. Hartmut Briesenick is a top form favourite. Geoff Capes (UK) is a surprise, but Rumi looks capable of preventing a clean sweep.

In women's event, Margit Herbst is a clear favourite. She has matched her indoor form, and little may be able to stop her. Finals: Women, August 14.

Pole vault

Men
Kjell Isaksson (Sweden)
5.42m/17ft 9in 9in
Mike Bull (UK)*
5.305m/17ft 6in

Twice European champion outdoors, and three-time world record holder Nordwig (East Germany) is a threat. Mike Bull is a surprise competitor. Greece's Papapanagiotis, only a 17-year-old, has a maximum of three attempts and is a potential favourite. Final: Men, August 14.

Shot

Men
Hartmut Briesenick (East Ger.)
21.00m/68ft 10in

Women
Nadya Chizhova (USSR)
19.70m/64ft 7in

Branda Bedford (UK)
14.93m/48ft 11in

The East Germans are so strong, they will have a hard time. Several men who could make the top three in a maximum of three attempts are potential favourites. Hartmut Briesenick is a top form favourite. Geoff Capes (UK) is a surprise, but Rumi looks capable of preventing a clean sweep.

Komar looks capable of preventing a clean sweep. In women's event, Margit Herbst is a clear favourite. She has matched her indoor form,

Lute to James the coach

AWE'S his splendid son's now approach the role. At 2-1 up in the 10th only next Saturday's final Test at Auckland they are in the enviable courted by every week.

"Dormie!" It means "they must end up", and even a half will through.

Ig Smith, their manager, many weeks ago that outcome would be 2-1 Lions, with one match

If that should happen, pack away his stetho-

d branch out as a racing Yet stranger things, at

late stage, could happen. th leg of the jackpot may

ons are full of confidence

in 13-3 win in the third Wellington. They were

er side, by a mile, and it. All they have to do

in no more than terms of pro-

the best that is in them, series is their. Their

are the legs of their

their forwards have

at Wellington at least,

in Meads and company

nger push them aside.

all, they now know in

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beaten. The era of in-

complex is over. Their

s, on the other hand,

equally compelling

win. The whole pride,

of their Rugby is at

they can stretch them-

feet as they have never

done before. A

doe, could well result

like countless others, at

a doubt shall be very

if the Lions do not

ff. They have the talent

It is just a case of

it on the day.

life one man, above all,

rise from the tour with

station enhanced. The

NAN, the Lions' left wing, Julian, Irishman Tony

and the tries on a

in New Zealand, records

kins from Whangarei. In

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ime against North Auck-

by the Lions in front of

crowd for the ground

than 30,000, by a goal

and a goal, he dived over

from John Williams's

ass.

a sitting try, really, but

at Bevan level, with

and he has done it only in

compared with O'Reilly's

doubt if it will get him

test for next Saturday's

final Test at Auckland

plains on and

was more prominent all

and with Gerald Davies

fill the right-wing pos-

ition. Duckham will

move over to the left.

is well up in the try-

ist, with 14 matches,

he played, and

likely to win him prefer-

the first five minutes he

full-back with a perfectly

outwards swerve, and

the ball wide out. Barry

version—a superb effort

an angle made it—5-0

THE LIONS' TOUR

Vivian Jenkins

Rugby critic of the New Zealand paper Truth epitomised it in a paragraph after the All Blacks defeat in the third Test at Wellington. "A bunch of Pommies," he fulminated, "coached by a slightly-built lecturer in Welsh language, have actually outwitted the All Blacks forwards. Incredible!"

The "slightly-built lecturer" is Carwyn James, although he lectures, in fact, on Welsh literature and drama. This he dispenses to the students of Trinity College, Carmarthen, whence many Welsh teachers emerge.

Previously he was a master for 12 years at Llandovery, where once his humble scribe was indoctrinated in the game; and James pays due tribute to a great coach of schoolboys, T. P. Williams, under whom he served his tutelage there. "He taught me, above all, that one has to get the basics right, before attempting to add on the frills," he says. "He showed me, too, how to make three-quarters move the ball to the wings, like lightning, to use his emphatic and favourite words."

The Lions, with 48 tries by the wings out of 88 scored altogether in 22 matches in New Zealand, have certainly justified the thesis.

James, 41-year-old bachelor, was born a miner's son, at Cefnethin, a Rugby-playing village only eight miles from Llanelli. "I am an environmentalist," he says, "and with a background like that in the game I was bound to fall under its spell. Our garden backed on to the Cefnethin Rugby ground, and whenever I went out to kick a ball around, the boy who kicked

it back to me was a 10-year-old named Barry John. His dad backed on to the field from the other side. Environment is what does it."

As a player, he was a brilliantly elusive fly-half, for Llanelli, Devonport Services and London Welsh, but played only twice for Wales. He had the bad luck to be up against Cliff Morgan in his prime. But it is as a coach, for Llanelli and, now, for the Lions, that he has made his name. He does not believe in the barrack-square type of approach that characterises New Zealand coaching.

"It's no good bawling at people," he says, "you have to treat them all as individuals." The Lions players, who would go through fire for him, confirm this. They praise him for many other things as well. "He's prepared to listen, absorb, and then apply," says hooker Frank Laidlaw.

His preparation for this tour started over a year ago, and his research into the capabilities of the New Zealand players has been endless. At one stage he spent hours in the reading room of South Africa House, in London, poring over reports of how the Springboks had beaten the All Blacks.

His theories on how to beat the All Blacks would fill a book in themselves. "Their methods have stood still," he says, "ours are still evolving. Counter attack from the wayward kick ahead, and the 'three-man full-back' with the wings coming back in support, are two of his favourite plays. He will discuss Chekow's Three Sisters, the Russian, English or Welsh versions, with equal fervour.

To him rugby is an aesthetic, as well as a physical expression. If the Lions win next Saturday, it will be a triumph of one man's mind, as much as the efforts of the players; and it could well happen.



James: one man's triumph

Bevan equals record as Lions make it 21

North Auckland 5 pts

British Isles 11 pts

to the Lions, and the touring team

were off to a flying start.

It was just as well that they were. From the off that modest matador, North Auckland, with two full All Blacks in scrum-half Sid Going and prop Richie Guy, and another player who toured South Africa last year without getting Test, wing-forward Bevan Holmes, had been taken to the Lions' side for a long time, and it showed.

Their forwards gave the Lions plenty to think about all through, and the three Going brothers—Sid at scrum-half, Brian at fly-half, and Ken at full-back—stood out in a strong and enterprising back division.

Indeed, one brilliant double-scissors between the two half-back brothers could well have won the match. It came late in the second half, when the Lions were only 8-5 up, and a superb saving

otherwise would have snuffed out his score the second try, had him run through two defenders after a gallant run of 20 yards, and it was he, finally, who gave the scoring pass to Bevan.

What more could a man do? Wiliams throughout the tour has been

one other minor sensation was

that John Dawes was actually seen

to drop a pass! I cannot recall it

happening more than two or three times in all the 16 matches in which he has played. He too has had a

Barry John did, some wonderful line-kicking. Willie John McBride was again the strong man in the pack, and the Lions' scorers were Duckham, Williams and Bevan (ties), with John converting the 8. Guy got the try for the home team, and Ken Going kicked the goal.

It was a splendid match, one of the very best of the tour.

North Auckland, 72-19. Going, D. R. Parker, R. Jones, J. E. Morgan, L. Williams, R. Holmes, S. G. Williams, S. C. Parker, No. 8, L. T. Nadin; Second Captain, R. Holmes; Third Captain, R. Holmes; Fourth Captain, R. Holmes; Fifth Captain, R. Holmes; Sixth Captain, R. Holmes; Seventh Captain, R. Holmes; Eighth Captain, R. Holmes; Ninth Captain, R. Holmes; Tenth Captain, R. Holmes; Eleventh Captain, R. Holmes; Twelfth Captain, R. Holmes; Thirteenth Captain, R. Holmes; Fourteenth Captain, R. Holmes; Fifteenth Captain, R. Holmes; Sixteenth Captain, R. Holmes; Seventeenth Captain, R. Holmes; Eighteenth Captain, R. Holmes; Nineteenth Captain, R. Holmes; Twentieth Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-first Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-second Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-third Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-fourth Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-fifth Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-sixth Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-seventh Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-eighth Captain, R. Holmes; Twenty-ninth Captain, R. 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Inside track

Pauper Nation

HAVING enthusiastically accepted the European Amateur Boxing Association's offer to stage the European junior championships in England in September, 1972, our own ABA have had to admit they are incapable of running them.

"I'm terribly disappointed and personally very humiliated," says Dr. Louis Blonstein, the ABA chairman. Blonstein blames a lack of dedicated workers as the root cause of the embarrassing failure. But there were three other disturbing problems: (a) the cost of at least £50,000, against which the Sports Council offered "a meagre" £2,000 plus three dollars a day per competitor; (b) the lack of an available venue large enough to accommodate 10,000 people for 12 days; and (c) a hotel free to house 300 visitors, including 150 competitors.

Bravely, some tentative plans had been laid. Accommodation to the value of £10,000 had been provisionally reserved at Buxton's Palace Hotel, and the championships, it was envisaged, would take place in the Warren night club, near Manchester. But now Britain's boxing face is.

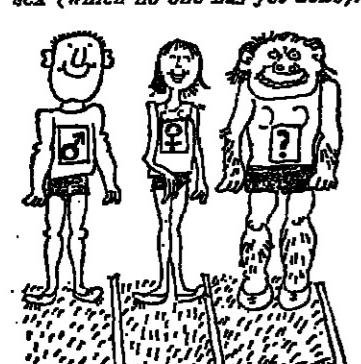
The junior championships will probably go to Rumania instead but Blonstein, conceding his cheek, says: "I still hope to get the senior European amateur championships in 1974." We can't see poor Britain getting them.

WE wept tears as you will here, on hearing that bookmaker John Banks is owed £93,000 by credit customers. However, thanks to his "brainwave" pitching of an ordinary bookies' board at Windsor and Brighton last week, business is looking up. On the first race at Windsor, for example, without a board his takings were £54. But on the second and third, with the board, he collected £2,980 and £3,064.

Trial of Sex:

THE European Athletics Championships and sex tests have become somewhat synonymous since they were introduced at Budapest in 1966. Now Marea Hartman, secretary of the Women's AAA, says she intends to suggest "informally" at the International Amateur Athletic Federation meeting after the Helsinki competition, that sex tests should be taken every two years instead of once in a lifetime. "A lot," she says, "can happen in a couple of years."

That's a view pooh-poohed by Professor C. J. Dewhurst, co-author of The Intersex Disorders and a medical witness at the April Ashley sex-change divorce case. There are, he says, four medical criteria for determining sex, and the IAAF ought to define first what they mean by sex (which no one has yet done).



At least two examples of athletes competing as females and later settling down sociably as men are known. But the chromosome test which ruled out Poland's Ewa Klobukowska in 1967, would be pointless to repeat because chromosomes are static from birth. More thorough tests, to prove say an increase in male hormones, would be costly, complex and difficult to administer. And they would also involve stripping in front of a panel of independent doctors.

To subject athletes to that every two years would outrage girls and parents, and further reduce interest in athletics.

WE invite all amateur judges to consider the muddled justice of the Amateur Rowing Association. At Nottingham this weekend, Britain's best coxless pair, end, Britain's best coxless pair, trying to qualify for the Euro-Glyn Leake and Tim Crook, are eliminated. Championships by establishing the best of three against Cambridge's P. Summers and M. Hart. Democratic, until you consider that they not only trounced Summers and Hart by 13 lengths at Henley, but finished fifth at Lucerne 22 seconds in their standard.

It's Permissive

"CAN you imagine Leeds United paying somebody else to play extra well to beat Arsenal?" asked Alan Hardaker, secretary of the Football League.

His question was a reference to the three German players, West Germany full-back Patrik, suspended for 10 years, and internationals Manglist and Wild, suspended for life, in trials a fortnight ago.

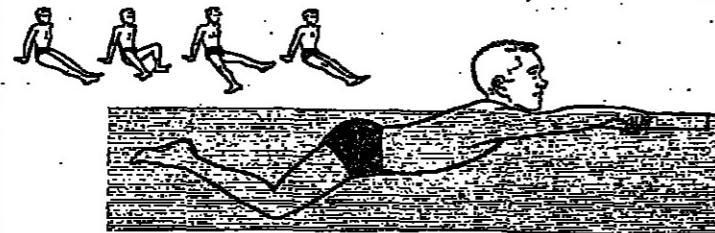
Yesterday, another West German international footballer, Lothar Ullas appeared before a German FA tribunal. He is similarly accused of accepting an inducement to win.

Ullas is said to have asked for a large sum of money if his team beat R. W. Oberhausen (the point being that both Offenbach and Oberhausen were in danger of automatic relegation from the Bundesliga to the regional leagues). As it happened, the match was drawn 1-1.

In Switzerland, the principle of such a payment has been defended oddly by Edy Niggli, president of FC Zurich. "We say, 'the thin end of the wedge.' The permissive society has gone one step further to the other thing."

ABREAST OF THE REST

BREAST STROKE used to be the first stroke taught to beginners because it does not necessitate putting the face in the water. It is a difficult stroke, however, to master. The last in our series for parents and children, initiated and written by JUDY GRINHAM, devised and drawn by PAUL TREVILLION.



In the breaststroke the body should lie as flat along the surface as possible. The head should be level with the surface, with the legs slightly lower than the head and the heels almost reaching the top of the water.

The leg kick should be demonstrated and practised first on land: from a straight, lay-out position of the legs, with the head together with the shoulders, the legs should be drawn up towards the seat. As the knees bend, they turn outwards and should be outside the line of the body. The thrust back and bringing together of the feet is a simple swimming movement.

An old standby is useful here for children to think of the leg movement of a frog for the knee bend, and an aeroplane's wings for the position reached in the kick before bringing the feet together. The movement, though, should never be jerky.

It is a good idea to practise the leg kick lying over a stool in front



of a mirror at home, before trying it in the water holding on to the rail at the edge of the pool. From there one should go on to practice holding a float with the hands.

THE movement with the arms starts with them both stretched out in a flat, streamlined position with the hands together. The hands should be together, slightly cupped, with the fingers closed and the palms facing down. The pull is achieved by the arms moving downwards and outwards to a position about 12 inches below the surface and just outside the line of the shoulders. At the completion of the pull, the arms are drawn inwards until they come together under the chest, from where they push forward and upward.

It is the timing—the arms pulling as the legs are being kicked out—in preparation for the kick—that needs to be practised and perfected.

Pressing the hands downwards and outwards lifts the head to allow breathing easily through the mouth. The air should be forced out through the nose and mouth.

● Always ensure that the kick is backwards with the feet, not downwards. ● Glide in the streamlined position when learning and don't hurry. ● Both legs must mirror each other exactly in their action. ● Don't point the toes too hard, or drop one shoulder lower than the other, or let the elbows drop. ● Maintain the rhythm of the stroke.

SHOW JUMPING

Llewellyn pleased

by Raymond Brooks-Ward

course. Sportsmen put up the second best performance of the day, making only one mistake in each round. "He's the best since Sunwise," said Broome. "My only worry is his age. I'm not going to make up my mind about Olympics until we're on next season."

Harvey Smith, who was left out of the Nations Cup for the first time in 12 years, has now got into the team between horses. In the moment, with Maitie Brown and my three young ones, Archie, Evan Jones and Johnnie Walker. They can all jump 7ft, so I'm not worried

Nor was Askan all that impressed in the Nations Cup. After Harald, the American, looked as if he would dominate the jumping classes in Dublin, but the twisty courses have not suited their style.

As a matter of fact even in Australia, British riders performed more on London courses than on those from Brighton itself and adjacent seaside towns.

Some research showed that London provided something like 60 per cent of those present. Not surprisingly, with London's circumstances the atmosphere, cheerful and democratic, tends to bring back nostalgic memories of Alexandra Park.

Lester Piggott at a meeting can make a difference to the attendance of between 500 and 1,000.

The three-day Brighton meeting last week is the "Barbary" for that particular course. Compared to the disappointing meetings mid-week attendances usually found at Sandown and Kempton, the number of people who go there, particularly in view of the unambitious nature of the programmes, is very large. On Wednesday some 2,000 people, 20,000 more squeezed in and the gates had to be closed. A number of those inside never caught a glimpse of a horse the entire afternoon.

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about the Olympics. All they need is some experience.

On Anne Moor's performance abroad this year there is no doubt of her ability to jump in Olympic track. She is in the optimum position of having two horses, April Love and Psalm, who can jump the big ones.

Favourites they might be at the moment, but the Germans are not without their problems. Jägermeister, recently purchased for £45,000, Mr Walker's partner for the Olympics, is now a serious casualty. He had a crashing fall on Thursday, and X-rays revealed a cracked bone behind the knee. So his future is to say the least, doubtful.

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ING

6 off in 'Grand National'

at race, which is yacht-race to the Grand started yesterday in ... This race, which an alternate years to Fort Rhode Island to race, has attracted a range of 236 boats. This left Cowes yesterday, probably encounter a range of weather if the race lives up as a tough one. race takes the boats Fastnet Rock, off the tip of Ireland, and Plymouth, about 600 leading boats could Tuesday night.

It is the fourth and in the Admiral's Cup in which teams from all over the world are taking part. Of regattas this week we last won in high. We have a lead points over Australia, and the US 419. How British team, led by the sister in his Morning Star's Prospect and Bob Watson's IV are smaller than their rivals, and the only they may be left the later stages of the

ars ago the big boats became near the becalmed American team of Yankee

sailed much attention at Berlin's once-time wing course, when SC Berlin cruised in eight head of SC's Berlin retain their title as national champions, their place in the championships in this month. They are light in the world, so

Certainly, everyone "Lilo's Babes" for few hours, in the rate, know the origin of

liz or Lilo Proll as was, was an assistant in a Berlin print 20 years ago, she SC Dynamo and took to compensate the physical strain of her 1957, she won a bronze in cased four, in the European championships.

The team of East German international rowers, though in those competed as members positive German team.

—her husband was a coxswain—decided a trainee. Under her SC Dynamo youth in the East German and went on to an in the F.I.S.A. (International Federation of Rowing) youth regatta in 1963.

tantrums kept East home in 1969. But last the ungrated FISA international in Greece, all seven events, weeks later Lilo's Babes now 19 to 20, became world in St Catharine's last week in the Euro-77 championships in East Germany took and two silver medals events.

The success of East German necessarily dates the first year in which am. Prior to that they

girl (David Steere), Carina (Richard Nye) and Bay Bea (Pat Haggerty) is a very strong one and could just pull it off. The Australians Koomooleo (Norman Ryde), Ragamuffin (Syd Fischer) and Salacia (Arthur Byrne) are also well tried and well sailed boats. Jack Sturrock, the helmsman of both Gretel I and Dame Patic the first two Australian challengers for the Americas Cup is sailing in Koomooleo.

If there is a lot of downwind work in the race, which can happen if a south-westerly sets in, the New Zealand entry Impreahle (David Allen) could pull it off, although she has not displayed the really devastating form which she did at times in the US Southern Circuit and the Miami to Montego Bay race.

Cowes Week, of which the Fastnet start is something of a climax has been a highly exciting and exhausting regatta. The racing has been of a very high standard indeed, the sheer excellence of the enormous fleet of handicap races had to be seen to be believed.

An innovation this year were the lights on the transit posts marking the Royal Yacht Squadron starting line, which undoubtedly helped competitors, although some still found themselves confused by the sailing instructions. This is nothing new, but even such an experienced rule reader as Olin

my Olympic papers, but with a promise that I could have them back on my exit.

Superficially the rowing champions were rather drab. For one thing Great Britain's course by modern standards, being unduly exposed. But I suppose the current British team would have been lucky to pick up a couple of third places. The secret of the East German strength does not lie in a government plot to exploit sport for the purpose of international prestige. It is, I am sure, the result of making sport—not just rowing of course—a part of the national way of life.

The DTB (German Gymnastics and Sports Federation) which is the co-ordinating body for sports clubs, claims some two million members, and it is estimated that another eight million citizens, of all ages, participate in sporting activities outside the DTB. And that out of a population of 17 million—about twice that of Greater London.

Dr Hans Jacob, the outstanding figure of the older generation in East German rowing told me that there will be 1,500 competitors in the DRSV (Rowing Association) youth championships this year. "Parents are very keen on their children rowing at school, and joining sports clubs," he said. "Because they know that they will be well looked after."

Most East German coaching is still amateur—schoolteachers, sports club organisers, and so on—but one of the secrets of their success is undoubtedly the fact that top performers can make a viable career out of sport, if they want. The active oarsman has no "employer problem." Time off, with pay, for sport is automatic, though it may entail some sacrifice of bonus wages.

Why they still find it worthwhile to come to Henley? "As a gesture to Britain's contribution to rowing," says Dr. Jacob, "and because every top oarsman should have the opportunity of visiting Mecca once in his lifetime."

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